SONGS OF PRAISE,

COMPOSED FROM THE

HOLY SCRIPTURES.

IN TWO PARTS.

I. On various divine Subjects.
II. Suited to the LORD's Supper.

By JOHN PEACOCK.

Ὁ λόγος τοῦ Χριστοῦ ἐνοικείτω ἐν ὑμῖν πλουσίως, ἐν πάσῃ σοφίᾳ. διδάσκοντες καὶ νουθετοῦντες ἑαυτοὺς, ψαλμοῖς καὶ ὕμνοις καὶ ᾠδαῖς πνευματικαῖς ἐν χάριτι ᾄδοντες ἐν τῇ καρδίᾳ ὑμῶν τῷ Κυρίῳ. PAUL.

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BRITISH MUSEUM

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SONGS

SONGS of PRAISE.

PART I.

(Compoſed from the HOLY SCRIPTURES.)

I. *Jeſus' Incarnation.* Heb. ii. 16, 17, 18.

I.

WHAT condeſcending Grace and Love
Did *Chriſt* for Us diſplay,
Who left the glorious Worlds above,
To dwell in mortal Clay!

II.

He not th' *Angelic* Form aſſum'd,
Nor the celeſtial Frame:
Tho' Angels nobler Natures boaſt,
And boaſt a nobler Name.

III.

Behold, of Abrah'm's faithful Seed
The great Redeemer born;
See Him, in mortal Fleſh appear,
Our Nature to adorn!

IV.

It well the Saviour's Love became,
A human Form to wear,
That He might thus our Guilt atone,
And our Tranſgreſſions bear.

V.

Jeſus our merciful High-prieſt,
Inflam'd with love divine,
Redeem'd his People with his Blood,
And did his Life reſign.

VI.

The Pains, the Agonies, He bore,
To our Tranſgreſſions due; —
His Arm in the diſtreſſing Hour
His Saints ſhall ſuccour too.

VII.

Then to the Throne of ſov'reign Grace,
Let Us with Joy draw near,
That We may gain a rich Supply,
For all We want is *there*.

II. *Pro-*

II. *Prophetically deſcribes the oppoſition rais'd againſt the* Meſſiah, *and his final Triumph over all his Enemies.*

I.

WHY do the Heathen vainly rage?
And why in impious Plots engage?
Againſt the Lord's anointed join,
To execute their baſe Deſign?

II.

Come let us break his Bands (they ſay)
And ne'er ſubmit to own his ſway.
The God that reigns above the Skies,
Laughs at their vain Impieties.

III.

His awful Voice in Anger ſpeaks,
And Vengeance from his Preſence breaks;
His fiery Indignation burns,
And ſtraight their Counſels overturns.

IV.

" Behold, upon his royal Throne,
" Exalted ſits my only Son;
" To Him ſhall ev'ry knee ſubmit,
" And Princes bow beneath his Feet.

V.

Attentive hear the great Decree,
Jehovah ſpeaks, and it ſhall be.
" THEE for my Son, this Day, I own,
" This Day ſhall make thy Birthright known.

VI.

" At thy Requeſt, the Heathen Lands
" Now ſhall ſubmit to thy Commands;
" Far as the Earth's remoteſt End,
" Thy wide Dominion ſhall extend.

VII.

" Thou with a Rod of Iron rule
" Thoſe who conteſt thy juſt Controul;
" As a frail Potter's Veſſel broke,
" Fall the proud Rebels at thy ſtroke."

VIII.

Ye Judges, and ye Kings be wiſe,
'Tis here alone your ſafety lies;
Serve the anointed Lord with Fear,
And his Commands with Rev'rence hear.

IX.

O kiſs the Son—if ye withſtand
Ye periſh by his lifted Hand:
His Wrath awake, how bleſt are thoſe
Who in his Grace their Truſt repoſe!

III. *The Riſen Saviour.* Acts ii. 24.

I.

BLEST Angels aid Me with your Song,
To whom ſublimer Notes belong;
Your golden Harps, and Voices join,
To ſing *Immanuel's* Love divine.

II.

Lo, He who on the Croſs was ſlain,
High-thron'd in Glory lives again!
At once He burſt Death's fatal Bands,
In vain, the Power of Hell withſtands.

III.

With Songs of Joy addreſs his Name,
His Vict'ries, and his Love proclaim;
Sing, how He conquer'd when He fell;
And vanquiſh'd Sin, and Death, and Hell.

IV.

We in his Vict'ries ſhall partake;
He gain'd thoſe Triumphs for our ſake.
Immortal Praiſes to the Lamb,
Who Death, by his own Death o'ercame.

V.

Saints, ſhout with Joy your ris'n God;
And ſpread his boundleſs Love abroad.
Let ev'ry Heart the Saviour bleſs,
And ev'ry Tongue his Name confeſs.

IV. *Chriſt pardons and heals the Man ſick of the Palſey.* Mark ii. 10.

I.

LET Infidels with ſcorn deride
The great Redeemer's Power:
In Him alone our Souls confide,
And *Jeſus* We adore.

II.

He bids the *Paralytic* riſe,
And Health his Words convey:
Behold, the Sick recover'd, bears
The Bed wheron He lay!

III.

His more illuſtrious Grace to ſhew,
Forgiveneſs He beſtows.
The Sinner hears the Saviour's Voice,
And full Salvation knows.

IV.

At Jesus' Miracles and Grace,
Let Unbelief repine;
The Arm *omnipotent* We trace,
And own his Love divine.

V. *The Gospel the Light of the World.*
John iii. 19, 20.

I.

BEHOLD, what sweet reviving rays
The *Sun of Righteousness* displays!
Before the *Gospel*'s heav'nly Light,
Fast fly the gloomy shades of Night.

II.

He points the Road to Bliss on high,
Immortal Bliss beyond the Sky.
Behold, the Path, how plain, and clear!
Behold, immortal Glory near!

III.

But, tho' the Rays of Truth divine
With a resplendent Lustre shine,
From the bright Scenes of heav'nly Day,
Men turn with Scorn their Eyes away.

IV.

They not endure the glorious Light,
Painful to their diſtemper'd Sight:
In Love with Sin, in League with Hell,
They in their native Darkneſs dwell.

V.

In this, their Condemnation lies,
They dare God's richeſt Grace deſpiſe:
The Road to Death, the Sinners chuſe,
And that which leads to Life refuſe.

VI.

But whoſo loves the *Truth* divine,
Will ne'er its ſacred Paths decline:
By the bleſt Rules, that *Jeſus* taught,
He tries each Action, Word, and Thought.

VII.

And by that ſure, unerring *Teſt*
Are all his Ways made manifeſt;
Joyful He walks the heav'nly Road
That leads to Happineſs and God.

VI. *The Victorious Redeemer.* Isaiah lxiii. 1, 6.

I.

SEE! where the mighty Saviour comes
From *Edom's* hostile Plains!
A crimson vesture He assumes,
And Blood his Raiment stains.

II.

From *Bozrah*, glorious He appears,
His Robes with Vict'ry shine;
Complete Salvation lo! He wears
With Majesty divine!

III.

Why, gracious Lord! art Thou array'd
In Vests of purple glow?
Thy Garments tinged like the Streams
That from the Wine-press flow?

IV.

"The Wine-press I myself have trod,
And with Me there was none;
Your Strength and your Salvation stood
Complete, in Me alone.

V. The

V.

The Day of Vengeance now is near,
Of Vengeance to my Foes;
Which, to my joyful Saints ſhall bring
Redemption from their Woes.

IV.

The Sword of Juſtice in my Hand
Shall Smite the rebel Race,
That dare my Government reſiſt,
And trample on my *Grace*.

VII. *In my Father's Houſe are many Manſions.*
John xiv. 2, 3, 4.

I.

BE Sorrow far away
From each *believing* Heart!
Ye Saints, with Joy, and Wonder hear
What *Jeſus'* Lips impart.

II.

" In yon bright Worlds (He cries)
Which all your Thoughts excel,
Unnumber'd are the bleſt Abodes
Where all my Foll'wers dwell.

" Nor

III.

" And *whither* now I go
To You, lies not unknown:
Behold, the Path to God and Bliſs!
That Bliſs ſhall be your own.

IV.

" Nor ſhall it long delay;
Ere while to You I'll come,
And lead You on your heav'nly Way,
To your immortal Home.

V.

" Yes, I will come again,
And to myſelf receive
My Foll'wers, who with Me ſhall reign,
With Me *forever* live."

VIII. *The Blood of ſprinkling ſpeaks better Things than that of Abel.* Hebr. xii. 24.

I.

THE voice of righteous *Abel*'s Blood
For Vengeance loudly cry'd,
Upon the Murd'rer's guilty Head,
By whom the Martyr dy'd.

II. *Jeſus*,

II.

Jesus, thy Blood speaks better things!
Pardon, and Peace with God;
To Sinners, joyful Tidings brings;
These Tidings speaks aloud.

III.

While its delightful Voice we hear,
How sweet the Accents sound!
Thy *Cross* can banish ev'ry Fear,
And heal Sin's deadly wound.

IV.

May *Jesus'* Love, and Grace divine,
No longer be withstood!
Now be our Hearts to Him resign'd,
Who bought us with his Blood!

IX. *Regeneration by the Word of God.*

1 Peter i. 22, 23, 24.

I.

YE Saints, attentive ear incline,
Who boast an heav'nly Birth divine:
(Quicken'd by God's almighty Word)
To Life, and Peace, and Joy restor'd.

II. No

II.

Now Faith hath purify'd your Souls;
The Goſpel ev'ry Power controuls:
The *Spirit*'s new-creating Hand
Hath bow'd your Wills to his Command.

III.

Let the Life-giving *Truth* impart
Its Influence to ev'ry Heart;
Its glorious Empire there maintain,
And Love, to all the *Brethren* reign.

IV.

Love, pure, and fervent, and unfeign'd,
Nor by Diſſimulation ſtain'd:
May the bleſt Flame with ardour glow,
And from each Word, each Action flow!

V.

Man's beſt Eſtate, is but as Graſs,
That blooms amid the flow'ry Fields:
If o'er it, one fierce Tempeſt paſs,
To ſwift decay its Verdure yields.

VI.

But lo! the ever faithful Word
Of Him, whom all his Saints adore,
Of *Jeſus*, our aſcended Lord
Stedfaſt remains, and ever ſure.

VII. That

VII.

That heav'nly Word the Goſpel brings
That Word, by Faith our Souls receive:
'Tis *this* that lends Devotion wings,
'Tis by this Word alone We live.

X. *The Conſolation of Iſrael.* Job xix. 25, 26, 27.

I.

WHAT Joy, what ever-new Delight
A promis'd Saviour brings!
Hence holy *Job* deriv'd Support,
Hence all his Comfort ſprings.

II.

"Oh that my Words were now engrav'd
In monumental Braſs!
Or on ſome faithful Record ſtood,
Till Time's laſt Minutes paſs.

III.

"I know, that my *Redeemer* lives,
And at ſome future Day
He will upon the Earth appear,
And there his Grace diſplay.

IV. "Yes,

IV.

" Yes, I that glorious Hour foreſee
That gives the Saviour Birth;
When He ſhall leave the World above,
And Heav'n come down to Earth.

V.

" Tho' haſt'ning to its native Duſt,
Worms may deſtroy this Frame;
Yet God my Saviour ſhall revive
And beautify the ſame.

VI.

" Then let it to the Duſt return,
And mingle with the Clod;
Yet I, ev'n from the ſilent Urn,
Shall, in my Fleſh, ſee God.

VII.

" Him, for myſelf, I ſhall behold,
With Joy, and ſweet Surprize,
While all his Glory He unfolds
To my admiring Eyes.

VIII.

" Tho' ev'ry mortal Part conſume,
And my whole Frame decay:
Yet Death, and the wide-gaping Tomb
Shall ſoon reſign their Prey.

XI. *The divine Effects of the Goſpel.* Acts xxvi. 18.

I.

LO! to the Earth's remoteſt Ends,
Jeſus his ſacred *Goſpel* ſends;
Bids his Embaſſadors declare
The joyful Tidings, far and near,

II.

" Go, to the Gentiles, and proclaim
Complete Salvation in my Name;
Enlight'ning their benighted Eyes;
That they may heav'nly Bleſſings prize.

III.

" The Day of Grace, that joyful Hour
Shall ſet them free from Satan's Power,
And from their Luſts enſlaving Chain,
To Liberty and God again.

VI.

" My Saints, who in my Name believe,
A full Remiſſion ſhall receive:
Behold them from their Guilt enlarg'd!
Behold the awful Debt diſcharg'd!

V. " They

V.

" They ſhall with my *Redeem'd* above
Poſſeſs the Realms of Joy, and Love;
By Faith, and Faith alone in Me,
Born Heirs of Immortality.

XII. *The Character and Bleſſedneſs of Chriſt's Diſciples.* John x. 27, 28, 29.

I.

WHAT Safety, Peace, and ſweet Delight
His Saints from *Chriſt* derive!
Their heav'nly Shepherd they obey,
And in his Favor live.

II.

" My Sheep (He cries) my Voice attend,
And Joy to follow Me;
While I to them point out the Road
To Immortality.

III.

" Nor ſhall my Foll'wers e'er be loſt,
Who on my Grace rely;
To ſhield them from ſurrounding Foes,
Mine Arm is ever nigh.

IV.

" My *Father* will for their Relief
His guardian Care command:
Who ſhall *Omnipotence* reſiſt?
Or pluck them from his Hand?

V.

" Eternal Life to them I give;
The Promiſe is ſecure:
They ſtill ſhall in my Favor live,
And live for ever more.

XIII. *The Believer's Fellowſhip with Chriſt.*

John xv. 4, 5.

I.

HOW bleſt the Union, how divine,
That Saints with *Jeſus* ſhare!
In ſacred Fellowſhip combin'd,
And guarded by his Care.

II.

As Branches growing from the Tree,
Thence Nouriſhment derive;
By ſweet Communion Lord with Thee
Thy faithful Foll'wers live.

III. But

III.

But if thy *Grace* be once conceal'd,
We Joy nor Pleaſure know;
As Branches pluckt from off the Vine,
Which dead and ſapleſs grow.

IV.

Oh, may we ſtill in *Chriſt* abide!
Nor e'er from Him remove!
Thus ſhall we richly be ſupply'd
With Bleſſings from above.

XIV. *Chriſt's divine Miſſion prov'd by Miracles.* John x. 36, 37, 38.

I.

WHILE the Ungodly and Prophane
Dare vent their ſcoffs aloud,
With Joy, we boaſt in *Jeſus'* Name,
And ſpread his Praiſe abroad.

II.

In all the *Miracles* He wrought,
His Power and Grace we ſee;
The heav'nly Doctrines which He taught
Well with his Name agree.

III.

"*Thou doſt Blaſpheme* (they impious cry'd)
While God's eternal Son
His ſacred Characters and Names,
To faithleſs *Jews* makes known.

IV.

The Saviour thus his Claim maintains,
"*That Glory well is due*
To Him who all thoſe Works performs
Which God alone can do.

V.

"*Let not my Words, and they alone,*
Your Confidence incline;
Survey the Wonders I have wrought,
And own the Power divine.

VI.

"*Ye, from my Miracles diſcern*
The Father dwells in Me.
Adore, then, his almighty Arm
Which, in theſe Works You ſee.

XV. *The Duty of Truſting in God alone.* Jeremiah xvii. 5, 6, 7, 8.

I.

"THUS ſaith the Lord," curſt is the Man
That doth in Man confide;
That makes an Arm of Fleſh his boaſt,
And turns from Me aſide.

II.

He ſhall be like the parched Ground,
Where Food, nor Paſture grows;
Where Deſolation wide abounds,
Nor Spring, nor Verdure knows.

III.

But moſt ſupremely bleſt are They,
That truſt in God alone;
Whoſe Faith and all their Hopes rely,
Upon his gracious Throne.

VI.

Unſhaken ſtill their Souls abide,
Jehovah is their Truſt;
And when by ſharp Temptations try'd,
They his Salvation boaſt.

IV.

When Troubles riſe, or Fears oppreſs,
With overwhelming Woes,
Here they enjoy a ſacred Reſt,
A Haven of ſweet repoſe.

V.

Juſt ſo a green and verdant Plant,
Where living Springs ariſe;
Nor Verdure nor Refreſhment wants,
Still fed with new Supplies.

XVI. *The Meſſiah prays for Deliverance from his Enemies, expreſſing his Confidence in God's Favor, and of his Reſurrection from the Grave.* Pſal xvi.—Acts ii. 25—29.

I.

PRESERVE me Lord from all my Foes,
In Thee alone my Hopes repoſe;
How oft my Soul with Joys divine
Exulting ſings, the *Lord* is mine!

II. My

II.

My Goodneſs not extends to Thee,
But the kind Hand of Charity
May lend its ſuccours to the *Saints*,
To eaſe their Sorrows and Complaints.

III.

The *Saints*, th' *Excellent* of the Earth,
Diſtinguiſh'd by their heav'nly Birth,
Moſt amiable in my ſight;
In them is all my Soul's Delight.

IV.

Their Sorrows ſhall be multiply'd,
Who turn from God their Hearts aſide.
With ſuch Communion I'll forbear
Their Sacrifices never ſhare.

V.

Nor I their *Drink-offerings* of Blood
Will offer, nor preſent to God.
My Lips their Names ſhall never bear
When to thine *Altar* they draw near.

VI.

The *Lord* my only Portion is,
My Joy, my Hope, my Happineſs,
My Guardian, and my ſure Defence,
My Shield is his Omnipotence.

VII.

Mark'd out as by a ſacred Line,
My Lot, my Portion is divine,
And, O how pleaſant, and how fair
The bleſt Inheritance I ſhare!

VIII.

Ador'd for ever be the *Lord!*
Who doth ſuch Bleſſings rich afford,
And by his Spirit ſtill impart
The ſweeteſt Counſels to my Heart.

IX.

I ſet the *Lord* before my Face,
Regarding Him, in all my Ways;
And ſince his Power, and Grace is near;
My Heart ſhall never yield to fear.

X.

My Soul exults with ſacred Joys,
My Tongue her tuneful Powers employs;
Of thine almighty Love poſſeſt;
In Peace, and Hope, my *Fleſh* ſhall reſt.

XI.

Thou ne'er thine *holy One* wilt leave,
To ſee Corruption in the Grave;
Nor *there* deſerted ſhall I lie
The Victim of Mortality.

XII.

For thou, to Me, the glorious Way
Wilt, of immortal Life display.
And I ſhall to thy Preſence riſe
To dwell enthron'd above the Skies.

XIII.

Where, Rivers of perpetual Joy
Increaſing flow, without alloy.
There, ſhall I from thy *heav'nly* Throne
Reap *Bliſs* eternal, and unknown.

XVII. *Chriſt's Humiliation and Exaltation.*

Phil. ii. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

I.

WHAT Grace and Love divine,
Did *Jeſus* manifeſt!
Oh! may the ſame celeſtial Flame
Inſpire his Foll'wers Breaſt!

II.

Tho' in the Form of God,
With Glory bright array'd:
That Glory, which He wore above
For us aſide He laid.

III. H:—

III.

Himſelf He humbled low,
And took our mortal Frame:
The Prince of Heav'n, the Lord of Life
A Servant once became.

IV.

Obedient unto Death,
Lo! He the *Croſs* ſuſtains!
To free us from almighty Wrath
And everlaſting Pains.

V.

Now, on his *Father*'s Throne
He reigns exalted high;
With Rays of heav'nly Splendor crown'd,
And awful Majeſty.

VI.

At *Jeſus*' glorious Name,
Let ev'ry *Creature* bow,
Ye, that on high, his Praiſe proclaim:
And we on Earth below.

VII.

Let ev'ry Tongue confeſs
Chriſt the adored Lord;
And join to ſing his wondrous Grace
Ye Saints, with ſweet accord.

VIII. This

VIII.

This Glory well He claims,
By God his Father giv'n;
To be extoll'd in higheſt Strains,
By all in Earth and Heav'n.

XVIII. *The Goſpel Meſſage of Reconciliation.*

2 Cor. v. 20, 21.

I.

OUR Souls with Joy and Rev'rence hear
What *Chriſt*'s Embaſſadors declare:
Sweet are the Tidings they proclaim,
Addreſs'd in the Redeemer's Name.

II.

"Oh! be ye reconcil'd to God;
Now, Grace, and Mercy ſhines abroad:
Shines forth in God's beloved Son;
Who freely did our Guilt atone."

III.

No more, We mourn in ſad Deſpair;
See, *Jeſus* our Tranſgreſſions bear!
See, Juſtice fully ſatisfy'd!
When on his Croſs the Saviour dy'd.

IV. Hence,

IV.

Hence, thoſe, who long in Sin had lain,
Now, moſt complete Salvation gain,
And find Acceptance at his Throne;
Thro' *Jeſus'* Righteouſneſs alone.

V.

To Him ye Saints aſcribe the Praiſe;
Who full Redemption now diſplays.
Here ſov'reign Grace, and Mercy ſhine,
To cheer our Souls with Joys divine.

XIX. *The Goſpel Harveſt.* John iv. 35, 36.

I.

YE Saints, now lift your joyful Eyes:
Behold, a glorious Proſpect riſe!
More glorious far than Nature yields;
When Verdure crowns the ſmiling Fields.

II.

The Fields already white appear,
To ſhew the coming *Harveſt* near;
Which ſhall a Scene ſo bright diſcloſe;
Where Pardon, and Salvation grows.

III.

Souls throng the Goſpel to embrace,
And reap the Fruits of Joy, and Peace,
Here, Peace divine, and Grace, and Love
Shed their bleſt Influence from above.

IV.

The Seeds of Life immortal ſown
Are by theſe heav'nly Bloſſoms known;
And Saints, by ſweet Experience trace
The Wonders, of redeeming Grace.

V.

They in this *Harveſt* who partake
Shall ſhortly one Communion make:
And their glad Songs triumphant raiſe
In endleſs ſhouts, of Joy and Praiſe.

XX. *The Works of God celebrated.* Pſalm xix. 1, 2, 3.

(Proper Tune)

I.

NOW let our Souls, with Gratitude adore
The God of Wiſdom, and almighty Power!
Whoſe Word divine, all Nature did Produce,
And all Things fram'd, for Man's delightful uſe.

II. He

II.

He from dark Chaos, bid the Light appear,
The Sun aroſe, in his meridian Sphere.
See, his bright Rays and genial Influence
Light, Joy, and Gladneſs o'er the World diſ-
penſe.

III.

The Moon and Stars adorn the nightly Sky
To ſhew his Glory, and his Majeſty.
Again, the Morning Sun without Delay
Uſhers with cheering Beams each op'ning Day.

IV.

He bids the Earth, her various Fruits afford,
Her Fruits, with Plenty deck the feſtal Board,
The Seaſons with their richeſt Gifts abound;
See, each revolving Year with Goodneſs
crown'd!

V.

Oh! may his Mercies ev'ry Heart inflame
To celebrate the great *Creator's* Name:
May all thy Works, to thee their Tribute raiſe;
And *Heav'n* and *Earth* extol thy glorious
Praiſe.

XXI. *The Difficulty of a rich Man's entering into the Kingdom of God.* Luke xviii. 25—27.

I.

HOW hardly ſhall the *Rich* and *Great*
To heav'nly Bliſs attain?
Or thoſe that ſhine in Pomp and State,
In *Jeſus'* Kingdom reign?

II.

Far eaſier thro' a Needle's Eye
Might the huge Camel preſs;
Than they, who in their Wealth confide,
That Kingdom e'er poſſeſs.

III.

Yet tho' impoſſible with Man,
What is too hard for God?
His Pow'r ſupreme, nought can reſtrain,
Tho' Nature's ſelf withſtood.

IV.

Who rules the Seas, who calms the Wind,
And bids them rage no more;
Can bend the moſt obdurate Mind,
To worſhip and adore,

XXIII. *The*

XXII. *The Perfections and Providence of God ſeen in the Works of Creation.* Matt. xii. 27, 28.

I.

PRAISE ye the univerſal Lord,
And be his glorious Name ador'd;
By whom Heav'n's ſtarry Hoſts were made,
And the World's deep Foundations laid.

II.

He ſpake; and ſtrait all Nature's Frame
From nothing into Being came;
The various Fruits that crown the Earth,
From *Him* alone deriv'd their Birth.

III.

Each ſpringing Plant and fragrant Flow'r,
Diſplays the Wonders of his Pow'r;
His boundleſs Wiſdom they proclaim,
And ſpeak the Honors of his Name.

IV.

Shining o'er all the verdant Race,
We the *Creator*'s Glory trace;
The beauteous *Lilly* clad ſo fair,
Shews forth his providential Care.

V.

A thouſand fragrant Plants beſide,
Blooming around in vernal Pride;
That without Thought, or Pains, or Toil,
Bright, flouriſh on their natal Soil.

VI.

Does God adorn each ſmiling Flower?
Only the Tenant of an Hour,
And deck the vegetative Race
In ſuch reſplendent Form and Grace?

VII.

Much more his *Saints*, his Servants ſhare,
In his paternal, gracious Care;
Safely they may in God confide,
For all they want, or wiſh beſide.

VIII.

He with all needful Good, will bleſs
The Souls that ſeek his *Righteouſneſs*;
And with a liberal Hand diſpenſe
The Bleſſings of his Providence.

XXIII. JEHOVAH *the Shepherd of his People.*

(Proper Tune.)

I.

SINCE the *Lord* my Shepherd is,
Ne'er will I indulge to fear;
Ev'ry want He well ſupplies,
With a kind paternal Care.

II.

In ſweet Paſtures freſh and green,
Where enliv'ning Waters flow,
He conducts Me tho' unſeen;
There my Shepherd's Voice I know.

III.

And if e'er my Footſteps ſtray,
Still does He my Soul reſtore;
And direct Me in my Way,
That my Footſteps ſtray no more.

IV.

Tho' Death's dreary Vale I paſs,
Yet will I no Evil fear;
God, my Safeguard and Defence,
God, my Shepherd's with Me there.

V. There

V.

There his Arm divine ſhall guard
Me from each impending Ill:
And all needful Help afford,
For my Shepherd's with Me ſtill.

VI.

In the Preſence of my Foes,
Plenteous is my Table ſpread;
Bleſſings rich my Cup o'erflow,
And thine Oil anoints my Head.

VII.

Thus thy Goodneſs O my God!
Still attends Me all my Days;
And thine Houſe, my ſweet Abode
Shall aloud reſound thy Praiſe.

XXIV. *The Heavens declare the Glory of God.* Gen. i. 16, 17.

I.

WHILE all thy Works almighty God
My wondring Soul ſurveys;
My Lips would celebrate thy Name,
And ſing thy glorious Praiſe.

II.

Thy Power Heav'n's ſtately Frame diſplay'd,
And built the ſtarry Skies;
With reverential Awe and Dread,
Thy Glories ſtrike mine Eyes.

III.

Thou gav'ſt the Sun his radiant Orb,
Great Parent of the Day;
Whoſe Rays the Fields in Verdure robe,
And Flow'rs that bloom ſo gay.

IV.

Beneath his genial Influence
All Nature wears a ſmile,
And his enliv'ning Beams diſpenſe
Bleſſings to ev'ry Iſle.

V.

The Moon ſucceeds his brighter Reign,
Fair Regent of the Night;
Whoſe State a thouſand Stars maintain,
To aid her feebler Light.

VI.

All *theſe* each in his diff'rent Way
Thy glorious Power proclaim;
Thus they their ſilent Homage pay,
And magnify thy Name.

XXV. *Believer's Adoption not fully manifeſted 'till the Appearing of Chriſt.* 1 John iii. 1, 2, 3.

I.

WHAT boundleſs Love, what wondrous Grace,
On Us, the *Father* hath beſtow'd;
To adopt and chuſe our guilty Race,
Heirs of his Love, and *Sons* of God!

II.

Yet are We while on *Earth* unknown,
As *Chriſt* the Lord was once before;
While He in human Form appear'd,
How few the Saviour's Name adore.

III.

Tho' *Saints* are now the Sons of God;
Yet lo, it doth not yet appear,
What Joys remain for them *above*;
What Crowns of Glory they ſhall wear.

IV.

But when, They their Redeemer ſee
In heav'nly Majeſty array'd;
They in his Glory ſhall Partake,
They ſhall reſemble *Chriſt* their Head.

V.

Then in the Image of their Lord,
Shall all his Followers be dreſt;
To Happineſs divine reſtor'd,
And of immortal Joy poſſeſs'd.

VI.

Where e'er theſe *Hopes* delightful reign,
They both refine and change our Heart;
Free Us, from *Sin's* enſlaving Chain,
And Life, and Peace, and Joy impart.

XXVI. *Signs of the coming of the Son of Man.* Matt. xxiv. 29, 30. Luke xxi. 27.

I.

YE Saints, with Triumph lift your Head;
Behold complete *Redemption* nigh!
Jeſus, who ſuffer'd in your Stead,
Appears enthron'd above the Sky.

II.

With Joy let ev'ry Count'nance bloom,
And Pleaſure ſmile on ev'ry Face,
For ſee! th' almighty Saviour comes,
To bleſs the Objects of his Grace!

III. With

III.

With Awe attend the wond'rous *Sign*
Which ſhall the great Event prepare;
And mark thoſe Signatures divine,
That point the Saviour's coming near.

IV.

The Sun, and Moon now fade away,
Obſcur'd and loſt in endleſs Night:
For *Chriſt* his Glory now diſplays,
With Rays inſufferably bright.

V.

The *Stars* from their dim Orbits fall,
And the whole Frame of Nature ſhakes;
Behold, the ſov'reign Judge of all
His moſt auguſt Appearance makes!

VI.

Thron'd on a Cloud, He ſits ſublime,
With Majeſty and Grandeur too:
His Robes with awful Splendor ſhine;
Oh, how refulgent to our View!

VII.

Saints, when Ye his *Appearance* ſee,
Let not the Sight your Souls diſmay;
Now, dawns your glorious Liberty,
Of your Salvation 'tis the Day.

XXVII. *An Improvement of our preſent State of Abſence from Chriſt.* 2 Cor. v. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

I.

WHILST in this mortal State We dwell,
The Abſence of our *Lord* We feel;
Nor can ſo largely taſte his Love,
As *Saints* around his Throne above.

II.

Who freed from Sorrow, Sin, and Pain,
With *Chriſt*, for ever live and reign;
Enjoy his Smiles; thoſe heav'nly Rays
Jeſus high-thron'd in Bliſs diſplays.

III.

With ardent Zeal, and warm Deſire,
To Joys like theirs our Souls aſpire;
That We may gain the bleſt Abode
Of our Redeemer, and our God.

IV.

Yet if on *Earth* we longer ſtay,
Or quickly leave this feeble Clay;
Inſpir'd with cheerful Hopes We'll ſtrive
In *Jeſus'* Favor ſtill to live.

V. For

V.

For lo, before his awful Bar
Muſt the aſſembled World appear!
And ev'ry Word, and Deed, and Thought,
Shall into Judgment then be brought:

VI.

That all may hear their righteous Doom
Of Wrath, or endleſs Joys to come;
And each receive his juſt reward
Of Bliſs, or Vengeance from the Lord.

XXVIII. *Chriſt's Invitation.* Matt. xi. 28, 29.

I.

ATTEND, the Saviour calls;
How charming is the Sound!
Ye *heavy-laden* Sinners all,
In Me your Help is found.

II.

O Ye with Guilt oppreſt,
With Fears of Wrath divine;
Come and partake the promis'd Reſt:
For pard'ning Grace is mine.

III. Come

III.

Come, learn of Me ye Saints,
Your Saviour, lowly, meek,
Mine Arm your Burdens ſhall remove,
And all your Bondage break.

IV.

'Tis *mine* to give you Reſt,
To make the wounded whole;
To bleſs with Peace, the troubled Breaſt,
And raiſe the ſinking Soul.

V.

Who e'er my Yoke will bear
With a contented Mind;
He ſhall my richeſt Bleſſings ſhare,
And inward Pleaſure find.

XXIX. *The Sinner's Miſery and Relief.*

Rom. iii. 23, 24, 25.

I.

HOW dreadful Man's Apoſtacy,
From his Creator God!
Sad Heirs of Wrath and Miſery,
We by Tranſgreſſion ſtood.

II. But

II.

But how ſtupendous was the Grace,
Which *Jeſus* taught to die!
Whoſe all-atoning Sacrifice
Can Sinner's juſtify.

III.

Ye Guilty, view the *Mercy-ſeat*,*
Jehovah now ordains;
Behold! Salvation moſt complete,
The Purchaſe of his Pains.

IV.

Who in the Saviour's Name believe,
Shall full Remiſſion know;
And everlaſting Life receive,
Where Joys immortal flow.

V.

Here God his *Righteouſneſs* diſplays,
While Truth and Mercy join;
In *Chriſt* with mild and lovely Rays,
All his Perfections ſhine.

* Ἱλαστήριον.

XXX. *God all in all.* Pſal. lxxiii. 25.

I.

GRANT Me all gracious God to ſhare
This Satisfaction moſt divine;
With which no Joys on Earth compare,
The Happineſs, to call Thee *mine.*

II.

Our Souls thy Love and Favor crave;
Might We enjoy this ſole Requeſt;
The Globe itſelf let others have,
Still We are more completely bleſt.

III.

Were we poſſeſs'd of all its Stores;
Empires and Crowns lay at our Feet;
Thy Love alone our Soul adores,
'Tis this that makes our Bliſs complete.

IV.

Oft, We inferior Joys have try'd,
The Joys, which Earth and Senſe can boaſt;
Had We no Happineſs beſide,
Alas! We were for ever loſt.

V. *Earth's*

V.

Earth's brighteſt Scenes will quickly fade,
And all its empty Pleaſures cloy;
" But God is our Salvation made,"
His ſmiles are Bliſs without Alloy.

IV.

In *Heav'n* or *Earth* We've none but Thee!
To whom for Succour ſhall We call?
Thou art our Guardian, and Defence,
Thou God ſupreme art *all in all.*

XXXI. *Looking to Jeſus the Author and Finiſher of our Faith*, &c. Heb. xii. 2.

I.

NOW let Us raiſe our joyful Eyes
Where *Jeſus* reigns, above the Skies:
Bleſt Object of our Soul's Eſteem!
Be ev'ry Heart now fix'd on HIM.

II.

To Him, is our Allegiance due,
Our Captain, and our Conqueror too;
For Us, He once endur'd the Croſs,
Expiring to redeem our Loſs.

III. He

III.

He bore the Pain, deſpis'd the Shame,
And dying all our Foes e'ercame!
'Twas the Redeemer's higheſt Joy
To ſave, where *Sin* did once deſtoy.

IV.

See, He again from Death revives!
Ye Saints rejoice, our *Jeſus* lives;
Behold Him leave the ſilent Tomb!
And Robes of Victory aſſume!

V.

Behold Him mount the ſhining Way
That leads to everlaſting Day!
He who for Sinners once aton'd,
At God's Right-Hand now ſits enthron'd.

VII.

Bright crown'd with Majeſty and Love,
The gracious Saviour reigns above;
His Saints their grateful Praiſes bring,
And hail Him univerſal King.

XXXII. *Teach all Nations, baptizing Them in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the holy Ghoſt.* Matt. xxviii. 19.

I.

WHEN *Jeſus* roſe and left the Dead,
To his Apoſtles thus He ſaid;
" All Pow'r to Me in Earth and Heav'n,
" Is by ſupreme Commiſſion giv'n.

II.

" Go, ſpread my Goſpel's heav'nly Light,
And all the Nations proſelyte;
Let the whole Earth the Tidings hear;
Regions and Kingdoms far and near.

III.

" To Them the great Salvation preach,
To Them my Laws and Doctrine teach;
All they who in my Name believe,
Shall everlaſting Life receive.

IV.

" The Name of the great ſacred Three,
Pronounc'd on the Baptiz'd ſhall be;
But Wrath and Condemnation lies
On thoſe who dare my Grace deſpiſe.

V. " To

V.

" To all, I have commanded You,
Regard and ſtrict Obedience ſhew;
And lo, while Time itſelf ſhall laſt,
Ye ſhall my gracious Favor taſte.

XXXIII. *Chriſt's gracious Regard manifeſted to little Children.* Matt xix. 14. Mark x. 14. Luke xviii. 16.

I.

BEHOLD, what condeſcending Love
Jeſus on Earth diſplays;
To Babes and Sucklings He extends
The Riches of his Grace.

II.

The Parents Heart with Tranſport fill'd,
Bring their young Children near;
That They *his* Bleſſing may partake,
And in his Favor ſhare.

III.

See! He receives the tender Babes,
With Smiles upon his Face;
And while his Bleſſing rich deſcends,
His gracious Arms Embrace.

IV. " Forbid

IV.

"Forbid them not" whom Jesus calls
Nor dare their Claim resist;
Let None the Infant Race despise,
For Heav'n of such consists.

V.

They who his Kingdom not receive,
Ev'n as a little Child;
That Kingdom never shall enjoy,
But be from Bliss exil'd.

XXXIV. *The Preservation of* Noah *in the Ark a Type of our Salvation by Christ.* 1 Pet. iii. 21, 22.

I.

NOAH by God's supreme Command,
When Wrath hung o'er a guilty Land;
T' escape the Deluge rears an Ark;
And all his Houshold there embark.

II.

Upborn above the surging Waves
Himself and Family He saves;
While all around Destruction reigns
O'erwhelms the Hills and Vales and Plains.

III.

Behold the *Ark*, the appointed *Sign*
Of Safety from the Wrath divine;
What tho' the raging Tempeſt beat,
Here We enjoy a bleſt Retreat.

IV.

Peace and Salvation We obtain,
Becauſe for Us the *Lamb* was ſlain,;
Hence *Conſcience*, ſweet approving Voice,
Bids all our inward Powers rejoice.

V.

Baptiz'd in our Redeemer's Name,
Freedom from Sin and Guilt we claim;
Thus the baptiſmal Waters ſave,
Thus purifies th' all cleanſing Wave.

VI.

Behold, our glorious *Sacrifice*
From the deep Shades of Death ariſe;
See where He ſits at God's Right Hand,
The ſeat of his ſupreme Command.

VII.

Angelic Powers before Him bow,
And caſt their Crowns and Sceptres low;
Both Heav'n and Earth his Voice obey,
And own his univerſal Sway.

VIII. Worthy

VIII.

Worthy is our exalted Lord
To be by Heav'n and Earth ador'd;
Worthy in Joy and Bliſs to reign
Who once upon the *Croſs* was ſlain.

XXXV. *Redemption by the Blood of Chriſt* Rev. v. 9.

I.

IN notes of Joy, with cheerful Songs,
Ye Saints to praiſe the *Lamb* conſpire;
Your heav'nly Harps ye Angels join,
And wake to Extaſy the Lyre.

II.

On Earth was ne'er ſuch Grace diſplay'd,
Ne'er ſuch ſtupendous Mercy ſhown,
The Lord of Life, and Glory dies,
For Man's Trangreſſion to atone!

III.

The crimſon Stream that from Him flow'd,
Still makes his Grace the brighter ſhine;
Who Sinners reconcil'd to God,
And did for Us his Life reſign.

IV.

Let Love in a ſupreme Degree,
From ev'ry Heart to *Jeſus* riſe;
Who from the Curſe to ſet us free,
Became Himſelf our Sacrifice.

XXXVI. *Fear not, I am He that liveth and was dead, and behold I am alive for evermore, &c.* Rev. i. 17, 18.

I.

BE far away each gloomy Fear,
'Tis *Jeſus'* gracious Voice We hear;
His Voice which cheers the fainting Heart,
Can Life, and Joy, and Peace impart.

II.

" Fear not" (th' exalted Saviour cries)
" Behold I live who once was dead;
" See from the darkſome Tomb ariſe
" *Jeſus*, your ever living Head.

III.

" Inveſted with almighty Power,
" My Kingdom ſtands for evermore;
" The Keys of Death are in my Hand.
" And *Hell* ſubmits to my Command.

IV. En-

IV.

Enthron'd in Immortality,
Lo, the Redeemer ſits on high;
His Name let *Heav'n* and *Earth* adore,
Who lives and reigns for evermore!

XXXVII. *The Reſurrection and Aſcenſion of Chriſt.*

I.

ALL hail the glorious Morn,
That ſaw our Saviour riſe;
With Vict'ry bright adorn'd,
And Triumph in his Eyes.
Ye Saints extol
Your ris'n Lord,
And ſing his Praiſe
With ſweet Accord.

II.

Behold the Lamb of God,
Th' atoning Sacrifice,
Suſtains the dreadful Load
Of Man's Iniquities.

Death, Sin, and Hell
Our cruel Foes
All vanquiſh'd fell,
When Jeſus roſe.

III.

At once the Priſon Doors,
Death's awful Gates expand;
Their Captive they reſtore,
At his ſupreme Command.
How bleſt the Hour,
(Awake our Joys)
Hell's fatal Power
Lo He deſtroys.

IV.

The Conqueror aſcends
In Triumph to the Skies;
Celeſtial Hoſts attend,
To crown his Victories.
Hark they proclaim
His glorious Name;
All Heav'n reſounds
Immanuel's Fame.

V.

Now to the Throne above
Let ev'ry Saint draw near;

There,

There, dwells incarnate Love
Grace ſits triumphant *there*.
See Mercy ſmile
Ev'n on that Throne,
Where once did Wrath
And Juſtice frown.

VI.

High Praiſes to the Lamb
Who offer'd up his Blood;
Hoſannas to his Name
That for our Ranſom ſtood.
In Notes ſublime
With Joy we ſing,
The Love Divine,
Of *Chriſt* our King.

XXXVIII. *The future Glory of Chriſt's faithful Diſciples.* Matt. x. 32, 33.

I.

O Ye that love and long to ſee
Th' Appearance of the Lord;
With Joy attend his Promiſes
And truſt his faithful Word.

II. "All

II.

" All thoſe (the Saviour declares)
Who *here* my Name confeſs;
Shall moſt diſtinguiſh'd Honors ſhare,
Before my *Father*'s Face.

III.

" When thron'd upon his Judgment Seat
The Son of Man ſhall come;
And all before his righteous Bar
Await their ſeveral Doom.

IV.

" He will his faithful Foll'wers own
While Angels ſtand around;
Th' aſſembled World ſhall then behold
His Saints with Glory crown'd.

V.

" But thoſe who have his Cauſe declin'd,
And dar'd renounce his Name,
Shall know the Terrors of his Frown,
And feel eternal Shame.

XXXIX. *The Preſence of Chriſt.* John xiv. 21, 22, 23.

I.

TO cheer his Saints, while here below
Rich Promiſes from *Jeſus* flow;
To thoſe that love and keep his Word
Thus ſpeaks the condeſcending Lord.

II.

" *Ye ſtill ſhall in my Father's Heart,*
" *Enjoy with Me a filial Part;*
" *To You my Grace I'll manifeſt,*
" *Ye ſhall be with my Preſence bleſt.*

III.

" The Saint exclaims with ſtrange Delight,
" Lord wilt thou grant that bliſsful Sight;
" To Us thy matchleſs Grace reveal,
" Yet from the *World* thyſelf conceal.

IV.

" *Who e'er loves Me and keeps my Word,*
" *Shall know and taſte the bleſt Reward;*
" *He ſhall my faithful Promiſe prove,*
" *And ſhare th' almighty Father's Love.*

V. " *My*

V.

" *My Preſence ſhall be with Him ſtill,*
" *And heav'nly Joys around diſtill;*
" *With Him we'll make our high Abode,*
" *With Him will dwell the living God.*

XL. *Juſtification by Faith in Chriſt.* Rom. iii. 22, 23.

I.

IN vain do guilty Sinners ſtrive
T' obtain Salvation by the Law:
Conviction of each vile Offence
Is all Tranſgreſſors hence can draw.

II.

The Righteouſneſs that juſtifies,
(Which ancient Prophecy foretells)
Which *Moſes'* Law could never boaſt
Jeſus alone to Us reveals.

III.

He in the *Goſpel's* ſacred Page
Unfolds the Righteouſneſs of God;
Hence We divine Acceptance gain,
Thro' Faith in Chriſt's atoning Blood.

IV. Of

IV.

Of Merit infinitely wide,
For thoſe without Diſtinction free;
That in the Saviour's Name confide,
His Name ſhall their Salvation be.

V.

Then let Us all his Name adore,
With Angels in ſublimeſt Strains;
And raiſe our grateful Praiſes high,
High as his Throne, where *Jeſus* reigns.

XLI. *The Sum of the moral Law.* Matt. xxii. 37—40.

I.

O Isr'el, hear with ſacred Awe
The great Commandment of the Law;
Attentively incline thine Ear,
To what the Words of God declare.

II.

With Rev'rence bow before his Throne,
Jehovah is the Lord alone:
Who may in Might with Him compare?
Or in his matchleſs Glory ſhare?

III. *Him*

III.

Him Thou ſhalt love with all thine Heart,
Nor ever from his Love depart;
Let all the Powers of thy Soul
Yield to his righteous juſt Controul.

IV.

With Joy let ev'ry Thought unite
In God alone, as thy Delight;
And each Affection of thy Mind,
Supremely be to Him inclin'd.

V.

Would'ſt Thou Thyſelf to God approve?
Ev'n as Thyſelf thy Neighbour love;
T'inforce theſe Precepts moſt divine,
The Law and all the Prophets join.

XLII. *By the Law is the Knowledge of Sin.* Rom. iii. 19, 20.

I.

GREAT God, in thy moſt perfect Law
Our heinous Guilt We ſee;
This doth thine holy Image draw,
And *Sin*'s Deformity.

II. How

II.

How ſhort th' Obedience We pay
To each divine Command!
If ſummon'd at thy righteous Bar,
No Fleſh could ever ſtand.

III.

Thy Precepts all Mankind have broke:
All have thy Wrath incurr'd:
Alike obnoxious to the Stroke
Of God's avenging Sword.

IV.

May ſov'reign Mercy lend an Ear,
And graciouſly diſplay
The Triumphs of forgiving Love,
To drive our Fears away.

VI.

Now from the Riches of thy Grace
Sweet Peace and Joy begins;
Salvation cheers our guilty Race,
Salvation from our Sins.

XLIII. *God's Glory and Grace manifeſted in our Redemption by Chriſt.* Rom. v. 8, 9, 10.

I.

YE Saints, with Joy and Wonder view
The Riches of the *Father*'s Grace:
Behold his Grace and Juſtice too,
How bright they ſhine in *Jeſus* Face!

II.

Ev'n whilſt We were his Enemies,
Lo, ſov'reign Mercy on Us ſmil'd!
Jeſus became our Sacrifice,
And We to God were reconcil'd.

III.

When all expos'd, We guilty lay,
Nor Strength poſſeſs'd, nor Power to ſave;
He gave his only Son to die,
That We might full Redemption have.

IV.

Now reconcil'd, much more ſhall We
By Faith eſcape the Wrath divine:
And in ſupreme Felicity,
With our almighty Saviour reign.

V. Thro'

V.

Thro' Jeſus, We in God rejoice;
In God our Soul's ſublimeſt Joy:
And ſweet melodious Songs of Praiſe,
Shall our Eternity employ.

XLIV. *The Reign of Sin and of Grace compared.* Rom. v. 17—24.

I.

BEGIN my Tongue the awful Theme;
Rehearſe in ſolemn Strain
The dire *Effects* of ruling Sin;
'Till Grace triumphant reign.

II.

See the dread Conqueror appear,
And ſcatters Death around;
Diſeaſe, Pain, Sickneſs waiting near,
T' inflict the fatal Wound.

III.

Behold, beneath his dreadful Sway,
Mankind reſign their Breath;
At once the Summons They obey,
And Victims fall to Death.

IV. But

IV.

But lo, where *Sin* did once prevail,
Deſtroying all our Race;
Grace more illuſtrious triumphs now,
And reigns thro' Righteouſneſs.

V.

High-ſeated on its radiant Throne,
It rules with ſov'reign Power;
To break the Tyranny of Sin,
Till it is known no more.

VI.

Grace now to Life eternal reigns,
For Chriſt our ris'n Lord;
For Us hath endleſs Joys obtain'd,
Bliſs forfeited reſtor'd.

VII.

As by one Man's Tranſgreſſion We
Death's Subjects all became;
By *Jeſus'* Righteouſneſs ſet free,
We Life immortal claim.

XLV. *The Deſign of our Lord's coming into the World.* John iii. 16, 17.

I.

WITH Joy let ev'ry Heart now hear,
The *Goſpel* brings Salvation near;
Salvation, O delightful Theme!
Proclaim'd in *Chriſt*, the Saviour's Name.

II.

To Sinners guilty and undone,
God ſent his beſt beloved Son;
With a kind Embaſſy of Peace,
So rich, ſo boundleſs was his Grace!

III.

Behold he comes, not to condemn,
But ſave th' apoſtate Sons of Men;
That all who in his Name believe,
May everlaſting Life receive.

IV.

Thoſe who this wondrous Grace abuſe,
And the Salvation dare refuſe;
On Them almighty Wrath remains,
And dooms Them to eternal Pains.

XLVI. *The Day of Grace.* Heb. iii. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

(Proper Tune.)

I.

BEHOLD the Day of heav'nly Mercy ſhines!
Who can that Seaſon of rich Grace abuſe?
Or ſhut their Eyes againſt its cheering Light?
Or the Salvation venture to refuſe?

II.

Incline your Ear and harden not your Heart,
As Iſr'el in the Deſert God provoke:
They caus'd his holy Spirit to depart,
And felt the Weight of his avenging Stroke.

III.

What mighty Signs, what Wonders had they ſeen!
New Miracles ſtill wrought before their Eyes;
Oh, how deceitful is the Power of Sin!
They both his Miracles and Grace deſpiſe.

IV.

Full forty Years, lo, they his Patience try'd:
The Patience and Forbearance of a God:
Their Unbelief his Faithfulneſs deny'd,
And drew on Them his juſt vindictive Rod.

V. To

V.

To Day attend, to Day now hear his Voice,
Nor loſe, as Iſr'el did, the promis'd Reſt;
Hear, and your Souls for ever ſhall rejoice;
O hear his Voice and be for ever bleſt.

XLVII. *God manifeſt in the Fleſh.* 1 Tim. iii. 6.

I.

THE Myſtery of Godlineſs
Now we in *Jeſus* ſee;
Lo! manifeſt in human Form
The glorious Deity!

II.

How full of Truth, how full of Grace
Is God's beloved Son!
The Father's *Image* here We trace
Complete in Him alone.

III.

Jeſus the heav'nly World reſigns
To dwell in mortal Clay;
Yet ſtill beneath that humble Veil
His Glory we ſurvey.

IV.

While He our feeble Nature wore
And in a Manger lay;
Bright Seraphs with harmonious Tongues,
To Him their Homage pay.

V.

With Joy they leave their high Abode
The Saviour to proclaim;
To celebrate his wondrous Love,
And his immortal Fame.

VI.

"*Glory to God in higheſt Strains*
Goodwill to Men on Earth"
Reſounds thro' all the heav'nly Plains
At *Chriſt* the Saviour's Birth.

XLVIII. *Sorrow for the Death of Saints allay'd by Hope.* 1 Theſſ. iv. 13, 14.

I.

WHAT joyful Tidings greet our Ear,
And ev'ry Breaſt with Tranſport cheer;
Reſounding from the ſacred *Word*,
To all the Followers of the Lord.

II. "No

II.

" No longer hopeleſs and forlorn
We now o'er Saints departed mourn;
As the deſponding Sinner grieves
Whom Death of ev'ry Joy bereaves.

III.

" Since We believe the Saviour dy'd
His Love and Grace be magnify'd;
That Saviour who for Us was ſlain,
Triumphant roſe and lives again.

IV.

" His own almighty Power will keep
All thoſe who now in *Jeſus* ſleep;
Till dawns the bright illuſtrious Morn
Which their Revival ſhall adorn.

V.

How loud ſhall our glad Voices ſing
When God his ris'n Saints ſhall bring,
From Beds of Duſt, and ſilent Clay,
To Realms of everlaſting Day.

VI.

Our utmoſt Joy ſhall be complete
When *Jeſus* We in Glory meet;
Arriv'd on that delightful Shore
Where Pleaſures flow for evermore.

XLIX. *Chriſt pardons the Thief upon the Croſs.* Luke xxiii. 42, 43.

I.

WHEN Man to ſave from endleſs Woes
The gracious Saviour dy'd;
With HIM extended on his Croſs
Two Thieves were crucify'd.

II.

One conſcious of his dreadful Crimes
That forfeit heav'nly Joys;
To *Jeſus* with expiring Breath
Thus lifts his feeble Voice.

III.

" *Lord with an Eye of pitying Grace*
Upon a Wretch look down;
When thou thy Kingdom ſhalt poſſeſs
On thy almighty Throne.

IV.

" *With royal Clemency forgive*
A Sinner doom'd to die;
O let a vile Tranſgreſſor Share
The pity of thine Eye.

V. *Jeſus*

V.

Jeſus regards his humble Suit,
Accepts his fervent Pray'r;
On Him divine Compaſſion looks
And Mercy lends an Ear.

VI.

" *To Day* (the ſuff'ring Saviour cries
And calms his troubled Breaſt;)
With Me thou ſhalt in Paradiſe.
Be number'd with the Bleſt.

L. *The Death and Reſurrection of Chriſt.*

2 Cor. v. 21.

I.

SAINTS join to celebrate
The Praiſes of your Lord;
Oh! be the great Redeemer's Name
By ev'ry Heart ador'd.

II.

We recognize his Love
Who Juſtice ſatisfy'd;
And that He might the Curſe remove
For Us was crucify'd.

III. His

III.

His Blood our Ranſom paid
The Wrath divine He bore;
Rejoice ye Saints the Lamb once ſlain
Now lives for evermore.

LI. *The Sun of Righteouſneſs.* Mal. iv. 2.

I.

JESUS thou Sun of Righteouſneſs,
All glorious and divine;
Thy People with thy Preſence bleſs,
In their Aſſemblies ſhine.

II.

Thy healing Beams alone can cheer
Hearts pain'd with inward Grief;
The Soul oppreſt with Guilt and Fear
In *Thee* finds ſweet Relief.

III.

If thou thy Righteouſneſs diſplay
And make thy Merits known;
Sinners ſhall learn thy wondrous Grace
And Saints thy Goodneſs own.

IV. Our

IV.

Our Tongues ſhall thy redeeming Love
With ſacred Rapture tell;
And loud reſound *Immanuel*'s praiſe,
Who ſaves from Death and Hell.

LII. *Yea doubtleſs and I count all Things but Loſs for the Excellency of the Knowledge of Chriſt Jeſus my Lord*, &c. Phil. iii. 8, 9, 10, 11, 12.

I.

IN *Jeſus* what rich Glories meet
To make our Happineſs complete;
Tis here each Excellence is found
Here Bleſſings infinite abound.

II.

Earth with its Treaſures we eſteem
As worthleſs Droſs compared with HIM;
And for the Saviour's Love divine
We would the World itſelf reſign.

III.

Oh may We but his Grace obtain,
And in his Smiles and Favour reign;
In his bleſt Righteouſneſs be found,
And be with his Salvation crown'd.

IV. Ceaſe

IV.

Ceaſe, O my Soul, now ceaſe to draw
Thy Conſolations from the Law:
Look for Redemption from his Croſs
Who ſuffer'd to retrieve our Loſs.

V.

Still may I *Jeſus* Suff'rings know,
Hence Pardon, Peace, and Comfort flow;
Enjoy ſweet Fellowſhip with Him
That dy'd Tranſgreſſors to redeem.

VI.

May I his Reſurrection ſhare
And the bright Crown of Glory wear;
At length be number'd with the Bleſt
In Realms of everlaſting Reſt!

VII.

Tho' yet the Bliſs be unattain'd,
Nor I have to Perfection gain'd;
I'll ſtill the glorious Mark purſue
I'll keep th' immortal Crown in view.

VIII.

May I the Prize celeſtial gain
With Chriſt the aſcended Saviour reign;
At the Revival of the Juſt
'Tis all my Hope, my Joy, my Truſt.

LIII. *The State of Grace a State of Holineſs.* Rom. vii. 1, 15, 16.

I.

SHALL Thoſe from *legal* Bondage freed
Who now live under *Grace*,
Dare to indulge unlawful Deeds,
That would our Faith diſgrace?

II.

Forbid the Thought, almighty God!
That We now dead to Sin
Should ſo affront the Saviour's Name,
To live and walk therein.

III.

His Servants We moſt juſtly are,
Whom We allegiance pay;
Whether the Yoke of Sin We wear,
Or Righteouſneſs obey.

IV.

To God belongs our higheſt Praiſe,
His Mercy be ador'd,
That from each fatal dangerous Way,
Our wand'ring Feet reſtor'd.

V. His

V.

His *Spirit* on our willing Hearts
The Goſpel hath impreſt;
And all its ſacred ſweet Commands
Inſcrib'd in ev'ry Breaſt.

VI.

To the fair Paths of Holineſs
Our joyful Footſteps tend;
And in immortal Bleſſedneſs,
We reap the happy End.

LIV. *Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the Sins of the World.* John i. 29.

I.

BEHOLD th' appointed Lamb of God
Offers Himſelf and dies!
And on the Croſs ſuſtains the Load
Of Man's Iniquities.

II.

In his amazing Love divine,
To cancel all our Guilt;
Such Grace the Saviour's Heart inclines,
His richeſt Blood is ſpilt.

III. To

III.

To bring Apoſtates near to God
He reconcilement makes;
Jeſus becomes our Sacrifice,
And ſuffers for our Sakes.

IV.

Immortal Praiſes to the Lamb
That bought Us with his Blood;
And let the great Redeemer's Name,
Be ſung by Saints aloud.

LV. *Unto You that fear my Name ſhall the Sun of Righteouſneſs ariſe, with healing under his Wings.* Mal. iv. 2.

I.

GREAT *Sun of Righteouſneſs* ariſe!
With thy ſweet Beams attract our Eyes;
Diſperſing all the Shades of Sin,
May the bright Dawn of Heav'n begin!

II.

The *Light* of this dark World Thou art,
Let thy bleſt Preſence ne'er depart;
If baniſh'd from thy glorious Sight,
Lord We are wrapt in endleſs Night.

III. *Jeſus*

III.

Jesus our *Life*, while Thou art nigh,
We taste and feel immortal Joy;
In Thee the *Father* We behold,
'Tis *thine* his Image to unfold.

IV.

Thou art the *Way* that leads to God,
Ne'er may We quit the heav'nly Road;
Great *Shepherd* guide Us lest We stray,
O lead Us in thy perfect Way.

V.

Conduct Us to the Realms of Peace
Where Pain and Sin for ever cease;
All persevering in thy Strength,
'Till all in Bliss arrive at length.

VI.

And join the bright *Redeemed* Race,
To praise the Saviour's wondrous Grace;
Who lov'd and wash'd Us in his Blood,
That We might ever reign with God."

LVI. *Chriſt's Reſurrection the Believer's Juſtification.*

I.

IN *Jeſus* who was crucify'd
Alone We glory and confide;
Let ev'ry Tongue with Joy confeſs,
The Lord our Strength and Righteouſneſs.

II.

For Us Redemption to obtain,
The ſpotleſs Lamb of God was ſlain;
Saints triumph in his glorious Name,
Who by his Death our Foes o'ercame.

III.

To baniſh all our Griefs and Fears,
For Us the great *High-Prieſt* appears;
Jeſus that ſuffer'd in our Stead,
For ever lives our Cauſe to plead.

IV.

Behold, enthron'd at God's right Hand
Our powerful Interceſſor ſtand!
The Father's reconciled Face
Our joyful Souls with Rapture trace.

V. Who-

V.

Whoe'er ſhall God's Elect condemn?
Since Chriſt that dy'd *now* lives again;
Nor *Earth*, nor *Hell*, can e'er remove
His Saints, his Fav'rites from his Love.

LVII. *The Goſpel the Power of God to Salvation.* John v. 25.

I.

NOW ſhines the glorious *Goſpel* Day,
Which ſhall the Saviour's Power diſplay;
The matchleſs Wonders of his Grace,
In Souls redeem'd by Him We trace.

II.

He bids the *Dead in Sin* revive,
The Dead obey his Voice and live;
Such vital Power his Word conveys,
From Guilt and Unbelief to raiſe.

III.

His ſaving Power with Joy they own,
Triumphing in the *Lord* alone;
Who ſheds Salvation from above,
To ſhew the Wonders of his Love.

IV. Rais'd

IV.

Rais'd from the Depths of Guilt and Sin,
New Hopes, new Fears, new Joys begin;
And all from that bleſt *Goſpel* riſe,
Which points to Bliſs beyond the Skies.

V.

Haſte then, O haſte the glorious Day!
And this delightful Scene diſplay:
When Chriſt ſhall bid the Dead revive,
And Sinners hear his Voice and live.

LVIII. *Chriſtian's Obligations to Holineſs.* Rom. vi. 1.

I.

SHALL We in Sin remain?
In Treſpaſſes abound?
And thus abuſe the richeſt Grace
That e'er on Earth was found!

II.

Far be the impious Thought!
Jeſus our ſov'reign Lord,
Who Us with his own Blood hath bought,
By Us ſhall be ador'd.

III.

Baptiz'd in *Jeſus'* Name,
We in his Death partake;
His Love ſhould ev'ry Heart inflame,
To ſuffer for *his* Sake.

IV.

His Saints to Him conform'd,
At the great riſing Morn;
All bright aſcending from their Tombs,
His Glory ſhall adorn.

V.

In Bliſs ſhall They appear
With their exalted Lord;
Each ſhall his heav'nly Image wear,
Whom They on Earth ador'd.

LIX. *The Knowledge of Chriſt attended with Faith in Him.* John iv. 10.

I.

JESUS, if thy redeeming Love
A faithleſs World did know;
With Joy the *Goſpel* They'd receive,
And Freedom from their Woe.

II. Saw

II.

Saw They that Excellence divine,
Which *Jeſus'* Foll'wers ſee;
Quickly They would their Hearts reſign,
To be poſſeſs'd by *Thee.*

III.

Or did They know the *Father*'s Grace,
That gave his only Son;
" The Gift of God," They would embrace,
And joy in *Him* alone.

IV.

Could They diſcern that Clemency
The great Redeemer bears;
That Sight would all their Doubts remove,
And ſilence all their Fears.

V.

Or the unnumber'd Benefits
Thy bounteous Hands beſtow;
Led by their Wants and Miſeries,
They at thy Throne would bow.

VI.

Bleſt Saviour then thy Grace reveal!
Thy Glories bright diſplay!
Let Sinners thy rich Mercy feel,
And their glad Homage pay.

LX. *The Infirmity of the preſent State.* John i. 5.

I.

HOW wretched and how dark the State
In which while *here* below We dwell!
'Till Chriſt by his enlight'ning Grace,
To Us the Path of Life reveal.

II.

The *moral World* invelop'd lies
Beneath the gloomy Shades of Night;
What Miſts of *Error* cloud our Eyes,
If HE withdraw his heav'nly Light!

III.

Ardent We ſeek to know thy Will,
And thy myſterious Ways to trace;
Darkneſs thy Preſence *Lord* conceals,
And veils from Us thy glorious Face.

IV.

When, when ſhall this imperfect State
Of Weakneſs, Frailty, and of Sin,
Succeed to thy unclouded Light,
And everlaſting Day begin?

V. Oh!

V.

Oh! ſhed on Us a cheering Beam,
A Ray from thy eternal Throne;
To make thyſelf the wondrous Theme
Of all our Meditations known!

VI.

Elſe raiſe our Souls to thine Abode,
That We thy Glories may ſurvey;
That *Sight* ſhall ev'ry Miſt diſpel,
And introduce celeſtial Day.

VII.

That glorious Sight our Hearts ſhall fill
With Exſtacy unknown before:
Inſpired with Seraphic Zeal,
We'll humbly at thy Throne adore.

VIII.

With all the bleſt Angelic Throng,
Hymning thy ſacred Praiſes high;
We'll in melodious Concert join,
Thro' Ages of Eternity.

LXI. *The Bleſſedneſs of Thoſe that die in the Lord.* Rev. xiv. 13.

I.

NOW hear Ye *Saints* the call divine,
Attentively your Hearts incline;
And liſten to the heav'nly Voice,
That calms your Woes, revives your Joys.

II.

" Thrice bleſſed are thoſe holy Dead
That ſleep in Chriſt, their living Head;
Their Labors finiſh'd on the Earth,
Eternal Joys begin their Birth.

III.

" Thus doth the Spirit now proclaim
To all the Foll'wers of the Lamb:
Henceforth They from their Labors reſt,
Henceforth are They for ever bleſt.

IV.

" Their mournful Lips no more complain
Of racking Grief or waſting Pain;
Lo, They enjoy a ſweet Releaſe!
And taſte and feel immortal Peace.

V. " An-

V.

" Anguiſh, and Pain, and Sighs are o'er;
Tears from their Cheek, now flow no more:
Their Suff'rings and their faithful Deeds,
Immortal Life and Joy ſucceeds.

VI.

" Their Works, their Labors, and their Love,
Follow the Saints to Worlds above;
And from their kind all-gracious Lord,
Meet an unſpeakable Reward.

LXII. Chriſt *prays for his Murderers.* Luke xxiii. 34.

I.

WHILE on his Croſs the Saviour hung,
By impious Hands nail'd to the Tree;
What Words of Grace dropt from his Tongue,
His Heart o'erflow'd with Clemency.

II.

Father, forgive their Guilt (He cries)
Alas, They know not what they do;
Nor let thy Wrath and Vengeance riſe,
The vile Offenders to purſue.

III. He

III.

He for Tranſgreſſors interceeds,
E'en with his laſt expiring Breath;
For Thoſe by whom He groans and bleeds,
In Torture, Agonies, and Death.

IV.

"*Forgive!*" the kind Redeemer prays,
How ſweetly ſounds the melting ſtrain!
While He his Life a Ranſom pays,
He cannot interceed in vain.

V.

Lo, now the Saviour reigns on high,
And ſheds from his moſt gracious Throne,
On Thoſe for whom He deign'd to die,
The Bleſſings of Salvation down.

LXIII. *The conſtraining Influence of Chriſt's Love.* 2 Cor. v. 14, 15.

I.

HOW ſweet the Flame of ſacred Zeal,
That *Jeſus'* Name inſpires!
That animates the Saints below,
And all the heav'nly Choirs.

II. His

II.

His wondrous Love each Heart conſtrains,
And bears our Souls away;
Its pleaſing Influence We own,
And joyfully obey.

III.

See where extended on the Tree,
He bleeds, and groans, and dies!
Thus *Jeſus* takes our Guilt away,
By his own Sacrifice.

IV.

He dies the Guilty to redeem,
Th' inſlaved to diſcharge;
From the tyrannic Pow'r of Sin,
To ſet our Souls at large.

V.

He dies a *Ranſom* for Us all,
And bears the Penalty;
Juſtice no more for Vengeance calls;
By *Jeſus* now ſet free.

VI.

Hence to Ourſelves no more We live,
Devoted unto Him,
Who our Iniquities endure,
Tranſgreſſors to redeem.

LXIV. *Chriſt our Brother.* Matt. xii. 49, 50.

I.

O What indearing Characters
To Us the kind Redeemer bears!
With ſweet Delight his Foll'wers trace
The matchleſs Wonders of his Grace.

II.

With Condeſcenſion in his Eyes,
" Behold! my *Brethren* dear (He cries)
Who Joy with Ardor to fulfil
The Dictates of my Father's Will."

III.

Theſe are the Men, and They alone,
Whom Chriſt will for his Kindred own;
Nor ever to his Saints ſuſtain
A *Brother's* ſacred Name in vain.

IV.

Jeſus! may this rich Grace of thine,
Our willing Hearts and Souls incline;
T'obey our heav'nly Father's Will,
And reign in thy Affection ſtill.

LXV. " *If*

LXV. "*If the Goſpel be hid, it is hid to them that are loſt.* 1 Cor. iv. 7, 8, 9.

I.

HARK the glad Sound of Goſpel Grace,
Proclaiming Pardon, Life and Peace;
The trembling *Conſcience* knows its Voice,
And all its inward Pow'rs rejoice.

II.

If hidden from the Sinners Eyes,
The Goſpel of Salvation lies;
Downward they ruſh to Hell's dark Coaſt,
In Mis'ry and Deſtruction loſt.

III.

Satan in Chains of Darkneſs bends
Their captive, Sin-enſlaved Minds;
Leſt Truth divine its cheering Ray
To their benighted Souls diſplay.

IV.

But God that bids the orient Light
Shine from the gloomy Shades of Night;
Doth his almighty Power aſſume,
To pierce the Mind's far deeper Gloom.

V. Now

V.

Now they behold his richeſt Grace,
And Mercy ſhine in *Jeſus'* Face;
Tranſported at the glorious Sight,
They triumph with ſupreme Delight.

LXVI. *The Death, Reſurrection and Exaltation of* Chriſt. Acts ii. 24.—31.

I.

LET Saints with Joy their Tribute bring
To *Chriſt* their *Saviour*, Lord and King;
With one accord conſpire to praiſe
The Lamb of God in ſacred Lays.

II.

Proclaim the Wonders He hath done
Who once reſign'd his heav'nly Throne;
Sing the rich Grace which he diſplay'd,
When his own Life for Us He paid.

III.

See Juſtice by his Death appeas'd,
And Man from Wrath divine releas'd;
Yet over Him the darkſom Grave
No Power cou'd boaſt nor Empire have.

IV. Our

IV.

Our *Jeſus* brake its Bars away,
And mounts to everlaſting Day;
On the third Morn, the op'ning Skies
Beheld the glorious Conqueror riſe.

V.

See where the Saviour reigns on high,
Circled with Rays of Majeſty;
And Saints with Joy and Pleaſure ſing,
The Triumphs of their heav'nly King.

LXVI. Iſaiah's *Prophecy fulfill'd in the Hardneſs of the unbelieving Jews.* John xii. 37, 38, 39, 40, 41.

I.

WHAT various Miracles and Signs
By *Jeſus* once were wrought!
The heav'nly Doctrines to confirm,
His Lips divinely taught.

II.

Yet, they who all theſe *Wonders* ſaw,
To truſt in Him diſdain;
Contemptuouſly they dare reject
The gracious Saviour's reign.

III. Full

III.

Full well *Iſaiah* propheſy'd
Of that rebellious Race;
And what He by the Spirit ſpake,
In them We plainly trace.

IV.

Who hath believed our Report"
(Th' inſpired Prophet cries)
To whom hath been thine Arm reveal'd?
Thou Sov'reign of the Skies.

V.

Since they would not my Word receive,
To them diſpens'd in vain,
My Grace they ſhall not now enjoy,
Nor hear my Voice again.

VI.

To their own native Darkneſs left,
To an obdurate Mind;
Of heav'nly Light and Life bereft,
Leſt they the Truth ſhould find.

VII.

Now clos'd their Eyes no more ſhall ſee,
Their Hearts not underſtand;
The Road that leads to Bliſs on high,
To Joys at God's right Hand.

VIII. *They*

VIII.

They ne'er ſhall know converting Grace,
Nor pard'ning Mercy feel;
For all their vile Iniquities
Their Souls I will not heal.

IX.

Theſe Things th' holy Prophet ſaw,
And ſtrait in Words expreſs'd;
When *Jeſus* to his wondring Eyes
In Glory ſhone confeſs'd.

LXVIII. *The wonderful Effects of the Love of Chriſt.* Rom. v. 8,—10.

I.

BEHOLD the great Redeemer's Love!
Who to atone for human Guilt,
Did on the Croſs his Life reſign,
His Blood he for Tranſgreſſors ſpilt.

II.

When *Dead in Treſpaſſes* We lay,
His Grace the more to recommend;
His Mercy God did then diſplay,
His Kindneſs *then* to Us extend.

III. Where

III.

Where ſhall on Earth the Man be found,
That for the Righteous dares to bleed?
In *Jeſus* ſuch Compaſſion reign'd,
He ſuffer'd in the Sinner's ſtead.

IV.

Ranſom'd by this amazing Price,
The Saints complete Redemption have;
Jeſus our glorious Sacrifice,
Jeſus alone hath Power to ſave.

V.

The Smiles of a propitious God
Now meet with Joy our raptur'd Sight;
His Love ſhed in each Heart abroad,
Yield Peace, and Joy, and ſweet Delight.

LXIX. *The End of Apoſtates.* Heb. x. 26.—31.

I.

SHould thoſe who have the *Goſpel* known
Againſt that Goſpel riſe;
For ſuch Offenders to atone
Remains no Sacrifice.

II.

Juſtice with dreadful Wrath inflam'd,
More awfully ſevere;
The harden'd Sinner ſhall conſign
To Torment and Deſpair.

III.

No milder Doom ſhall Them await
From the avenging Skies;
Who dare God's only Son reject,
His richeſt Grace deſpiſe.

IV.

Lo! how tremendous 'tis to fall
Beneath God's lifted Hand!
When his fierce Indignation burns,
Who can his Power withſtand?

LXX. Chriſt's *ſecond Coming*. Coloſ. iii. 4.

I.

BEHOLD the joyful Seaſon near,
When *Chriſt* in Glory ſhall appear;
See his aſſembled Saints around,
With Diadems celeſtial crown'd.

II.

All who his bleſt Appearance love,
And wait his Coming from above;
Now meet the Saviour's ſmiling Face,
And ſhare the Bounties of his Grace.

III.

Array'd in Righteouſneſs complete,
With Joy they ſtand before his Seat;
And in that bright Apparel dreſt,
Appear the Sons of God confeſt.

IV.

Thoſe radiant Crowns their Heads adorn,
Excell the Luſtre of the Morn;
Their Brightneſs ne'er ſhall fade away,
But ſhine to an *immortal* Day.

LXXI. *Redemption celebrated.* Coloſ. i. 16.

(Proper Tune.)

I.

JEſus how rich, how wondrous was thy Love
That left for Us the glorious Realms above;
Realms of unclouded Bliſs beyond the Sky,
For Man to ſuffer, and for Man to die.

II. By

II.

By thy creating Power were all Things made,
From Heav'n's bright Orbs, ev'n to the meaneſt Blade;
That ſprings, and grows along the verdant Plains,
When bounteous *Spring*, or joyful *Summer* reigns.

III.

Thou gav'ſt th' omnific Word "*Let there be Light*,"
Uproſe the Sun in glorious Splendor bright;
Each glitt'ring Star that ſpangles in the Sky,
Proclaims thy Power and ſpeaks thy Majeſty.

IV.

Still hath thy Grace ſuperior Wonders ſhown,
Jeſus for Sinners left his heav'nly Throne;
His richeſt Blood for vile Tranſgreſſors ſhed,
See God's own Son number'd amongſt the Dead.

V.

May ſuch Compaſſions ev'ry Heart inflame,
To celebrate with Joy the Saviour's Name;
To Thee may our enraptur'd Spirits raiſe
An everlaſting Monument of Praiſe.

LXXII. *All that the Father gave to Chriſt ſhall come to Him.* John vi. 37, 38, 39, 40.

I.

HOW few alas receive
The Meſſages of Grace!
Ev'n Multitudes did not believe
That ſaw the Saviour's Face.

II.

" *All whom the* Father *gave*
Shall come to Me (He cries)
And here complete Salvation gain,
From all their Miſeries.

III.

Jeſus *will ne'er reject*
A Sinner's humble Suit;
It ſhall a kind Acceptance meet,
Nor will He caſt Him out.

IV.

Commiſſion'd from above,
From Heav'n with joy He came;
To manifeſt the Father's *Love,*
And to reveal his Name.

V. *This*

V.

This is the almighty Will,
That None ſhould be undone;
Of all whom ſov'reign Mercy gave
To his beloved Son.

VI.

He will his Saints relieve
From all their threat'ning Fears;
And they ſhall in his Favor live,
And find Salvation theirs.

VII.

What tho' to Death a Prey
Their fleeting Breath may come?
Jeſus *will break its bars away*
And open ev'ry Tomb.

VIII.

Swift dawns th' approaching Day
When all his Saints ſhall riſe;
Triumphant from their Beds of Clay,
To reign above the Skies.

LXXIII. *The Saints Triumph in the Proſpect of future Glory.* 2 Tim. iv. 7, 8.

I.

WHAT glorious, what divine Rewards,
In the bright Realms of Joy and Love,
Await the Foll'wers of the Lord!
When *Jeſus* calls them to remove.

II.

The coming Bliſs their Souls employs,
Too vaſt for Language to expreſs;
Yet Faith foreſees the heav'nly Crown
Which they hereafter ſhall poſſeſs.

III.

Now wing'd for the important Flight,
The Saint thus triumphs at the Sight;
" *Juſt on the Verge of Life I ſtand,*
And my Departure is at Hand.

IV.

" *Approv'd in my Redeemer's Sight,*
On Earth I've fought the better Fight;
The Warfare o'er, my Race is run,
Life everlaſting is begun.

V. *The*

V.

"The Crown of Righteouſneſs is mine,
For I have kept the Faith divine;
Treaſures of endleſs Glory ſee
Laid up in Heav'n, in Heav'n for Me.

VI.

"Nor are theſe Pleaſures moſt refin'd,
For Me, and Me alone deſign'd;
But all that his Appearing Love
Shall ſhare immortal Joys above.

VII.

To them will Chriſt *his Grace diſplay*
On the laſt great deciſive Day;
And ev'ry Saint reward and bleſs
With a bright Crown of Righteouſneſs.

LXXIV. *The laſt Judgment.* Rev. vi. 16, 17.

I.

BEHOLD the Judge, the Saviour comes!
The Trumpet wakes the riſing Dead;
His Throne of Judgment he aſſumes,
O'er the wide Earth the Summons ſpread.

II.

Lo! all aſſembled at his Bar,
Now ev'ry Eye muſt *Jeſus* ſee;
Proud Unbelievers muſt appear,
That fain would from his Preſence flee.

III.

The Wretch that pierc'd Him too ſhall come,
Now harden'd Hearts begin to fail;
For each muſt hear his righteous Doom,
And all the Ungodly Race ſhall wail.

IV.

" Hide Us ye Mountains, hark, (they cry)
From Him that ſits upon his Throne;
Shield Us from his all-piercing Eye,
And from his more tremendous Frown.

V.

Now dawns the awful Day of Wrath;
The Hour of Vengeance is at Hand,
Which dooms the guilty Soul to Death,
And who may in his Preſence ſtand?"

VI.

The *Saints* alone in that dread Hour
With Joy and Triumph lift their Head;
While at his Sight whom they adore,
The Earth, the Sea, and Skies are fled.

LXXV. "*If Ye then be riſen with* Chriſt, *ſeek thoſe Things which are above.* Coloſ. iii. 1, 2, 3, 4.

I.

NOW let our Songs to *Jeſus* riſe
Who dwells enthron'd above the Skies:
There He prepares his Saints a Place,
There ſhall they ſee his glorious Face.

II.

This Hope now lifts our Thoughts above,
To the bright Courts of Joy and Love;
By Faith directed to aſpire
Beyond each earthly low Deſire.

III.

No fix'd Abode We claim on Earth,
But Faith aſſerts her heav'nly Birth;
See the bright Realms of endleſs Day
Now welcome Us from Earth away.

IV.

Nor Time, nor Senſe, can e'er confine
Our Souls from Proſpects ſo divine;
On Wings of Faith our Spirits riſe
To the bright Manſions in the Skies.

V. We

V.

We wait for the ſublime Reward
Promis'd by our aſcended Lord;
Where Sins and Sorrows ever ceaſe,
Where reign immortal Joy and Peace.

LXXVI. *The Believer's Security and Happineſs.*

2 Tim. i. 12.

I.

WHAT Joy, what holy Confidence,
Springs from the Saviour's Name;
His *Saints* with Hopes ſublime inſpir'd,
Their Faith in Him proclaim.

II.

I know in whom I have believ'd,
Jeſus *my heav'nly Friend;*
His Arm from Danger can relieve,
His Grace my Soul defend.

III.

Of his almighty Pow'r to ſave,
No fears ſhall now remain;
Since to redeem Us from the Grave,
He dy'd and roſe again.

IV. *Protected*

IV.

Protected by his Guardian Hand,
Amidst surrounding Foes,
My Soul shall still in Safety stand,
The Hosts of Hell oppose.

V.

Ev'n to the last decisive Day
His Saints his Care may boast;
And his Salvation they enjoy,
In whom is all their Trust.

VI.

Then will He all his Foll'wers own
Before his *Father*'s Face;
And they on his celestial Throne,
With Him shall share a Place.

LXXVII. *Salvation the End of the Christian's Faith.* 1 Pet. i. 8, 9.

I.

THO' not beheld by mortal Sight,
In *Jesus* still his Saints rejoice;
Blest Source of their supreme Delight!
Fountain of their immortal Joys!

II. While

II.

While in his glorious Name We truſt,
Complete Salvation We obtain;
His Name We make our only Boaſt,
Who on the Croſs for Us was ſlain.

III.

The End of all our Faith and Hope,
Life everlaſting We receive;
His Blood hath theſe rich Bleſſings bought,
His Hands theſe Bleſſings freely give.

IV.

Our Souls their grateful Tribute pay,
Triumphing in the *Lord* alone;
To Him We glad *Hoſannas* raiſe,
And ſend them to his heav'nly Throne.

LXXVIII. *Meetneſs for future Glory.* Coloſ. i. 12, 13.

I.

NOW to the Father's boundleſs Love,
That makes Us Heirs of Joys above;
The bright Inheritance of Heav'n,
Be everlaſting Honours giv'n.

II. His

II.

His gracious purpoſe to complete,
He forms us for that Glory meet;
By his illuminating Word,
From Darkneſs are our Souls reſtor'd.

III.

And from our ſinful Bondage free,
He brings Us into Liberty;
Tranſlated by his Grace alone,
Into the Kingdom of his Son.

IV.

Lo, We are reconcil'd to God,
Thro' *Jeſus'* all-atoning Blood;
And full Redemption now obtain,
Becauſe for Us the Lamb was ſlain.

LXXIX. *The Promiſe of the holy Spirit.* John xiv. 26, 27.

I.

LET Grief be baniſh'd from our Hearts,
And ceaſe each falling Tear;
Well may the Joys which *Chriſt* imparts,
The drooping Spirits cheer.

II. "*Tho'*

II.

Tho' abſent for a while (He cries)
The Comforter I'll ſend;
To be your Teacher and your Guide,
Your Counſellor and Friend.

III.

He ſhall all Things to you reveal,
And to your Minds renew
The Truths divine which I have taught,
Whilſt I remain'd with You.

IV.

Peace *is the Legacy I leave,*
My Peace *to you I grant;*
Let this the troubled Heart relieve,
And baniſh each Complaint.

V.

Tho' preſent with You, now no more,
I will return again;
And with your Lord whom Ye adore
Ye ſhall for ever reign.

LXXX. *The Price of our Redemption.* 1 Pet. i. 18, 19, 20.

I.

NOT all the Treaſures Earth can boaſt,
Not all the coſtlieſt Gems that ſhine;
Could e'er redeem a Sinner loſt,
Could e'er atone the Wrath divine.

II.

It was before all Worlds decreed
The ſpotleſs Lamb of God muſt bleed;
Behold on the appointed Day,
Jeſus his wondrous Grace diſplay.

III.

Swift on the Wings of heav'nly Love,
See Him deſcend from Worlds above;
See Him almighty Wrath atone,
And for our Life give up his own.

IV.

Behold He from the Grave revives,
And now with God his Father lives;
Glory his ſacred Head adorns,
Once wounded and beſet with Thorns.

V. Now

V.

Now crown'd with Rays of Majeſty,
Th' aſcended Saviour reigns on high;
Both Heav'n and Earth his Empire own,
By God exalted to his Throne.

LXXXI. *The univerſal Law of Equity.* Matt. vii. 12.

I.

YE Saints attend and underſtand
Jeſus the Saviour's great Command;
And Ye that in his Name believe,
His Doctrine all divine receive.

II.

What e'er Ye wiſh for Men to do,
To them the ſame return is due;
Never to others Treatment give,
That Ye yourſelves would not receive.

III.

From this one Rule We clearly draw
The Scope of God's moſt perfect Law;
And all the Prophets *have explain'd,*
In One bleſt Precept is contain'd.

IV. T' en-

IV.

T' engrave it deep on ev'ry Heart,
Jeſus thy Spirit now impart!
That We may do to Men the ſame
That We expect, or hope from Them.

LXXXII. *The Terror of the Ungodly at Chriſt's Coming.* Rev. i. 7. vi. 16, 17.

(Proper Tune.)

I.

BEhold on flying Clouds the Saviour comes!
See where his Throne of Judgment He aſſumes!
Th' Archangel's Trumpet wakes the riſing Dead,
Thro' Earth, thro' Sea, and Land the Summons ſpread.

II.

Now ev'ry Eye the Judge Himſelf muſt ſee,
Nor can the Guilty from his Preſence flee;
Before his Bar, all ſummon'd to draw near,
At his Tribunal, lo, They all appear!

III.

There muſt the impious Race that pierc'd Him come,
And from his Lips await their righteous Doom;
The Kindreds of the Earth aſtoniſh'd wail,
And Hearts once harden'd now begin to fail.

IV.

Hide Us, Ye Rocks, beneath your lofty height,
Ye Mountains ſhield Us with your tenfold Weight;
From Him that ſits on his majeſtic Throne,
E'er by his dreadful Wrath We are undone.

V.

Amen, Amen, (adoring Angels cry)
Their loud *Amen* the holy Prophets join;
Apoſtles, Martyrs, Saints, *Amen* reply,
In one harmonious Symphony divine.

LXXXIII. *The Privileges of* Chriſt's *Diſciples.*

John xiv. 18.

I.

NOW let our troubled Thoughts ſubſide,
And new Delight ariſe;
The Voice of Chriſt revives our Hopes,
His Voice awakes our Joys.

II. "Not

II.

" Not Bleſſings ſuch as Earth can yield,
I on my Saints beſtow;
Bliſs more ſubſtantial and refin'd,
Shall all my Foll'wers know.

III.

" Let not your Heart with Grief oppreſt,
Yield to deſponding Fear;
To ſuccour You in each Diſtreſs
Behold the Saviour near.

IV.

" He will not leave Us comfortleſs,
His *Abſence* long to mourn:
Nor ſhall we long lament his Stay,
But hail his bleſt Return!

V.

" And ſince our Lord Redeemer lives,
We ſhall with Him enjoy
A Life of never-ending Bliſs,
And of immortal Joy.

PSALM LXXXIV.

I.

HOW amiable, how divine,
O Lord of Hoſts thy Temples ſhine!
How pants my Soul to tread the Court
Where Saints to meet their God reſort.

II.

For Thee I thirſt, for Thee alone,
To come and bow before thy Throne!
When ſhall I viſit thine Abode?
My Heart and Fleſh cry out for God.

III.

The Sparrow, tenant of the Fields,
Her Houſe amidſt the Thicket builds;
And there along the verdant ſprays,
She chirps her glorious Maker's Praiſe.

IV.

The Swallow too provides her Neſt,
And near thine Altars loves to reſt;
Thither the Birds reſort, and ſing
Their tuneful Notes to the heav'nly King.

V. O, when

V.

O, when ſhall I like Them be bleſt?
To make thy Courts my Home, my Reſt:
To Thee glad Songs of Joy I'll raiſe.
And celebrate aloud thy Praiſe.

PART II.

I.

BLESSED, ſupremely bleſt is He,
Whoſe Strength is fix'd, O Lord, on Thee!
Paſſing thro' Baca's ſultry Vale,
There ſprings the cool refreſhing Well.

II.

The watry Brooks their thirſt allay,
And cheer the Trav'llers on their Way;
Thus ſtrengthened for the bright career,
At length in Zion all appear.

III.

Their Steps now tread the ſacred Ground,
And in thy Praiſes They abound:
In tuneful Notes of ſacred Joy,
They the delightful Hours employ.

PART III.

I.

LOOK down, O God! with Grace divine,
On thy anointed Servant ſhine!
Thou art our Shield in whom we truſt,
And in thy Name alone we boaſt.

II.

A thouſand Years could I command,
Might I but in thy Preſence ſtand;
To ſpend within thy Courts one Day,
I'd give a thouſand Years away.

III.

'Twere better far to keep the Door
Where Saints aſſemble, to adore
Where God Himſelf reſides within,
Than live in Palaces of Sin.

IV.

How ſhall I ſpread thy Name abroad?
Or ſpeak thy Glories, O my God?
Thou art my Sun alone to cheer,
And Thou my Shield when Danger's near.

V. O God

V.

O God of Hoſts, almighty Lord!
By Angels and by Saints ador'd:
Bleſſed, ſupremely bleſt is He,
Whoſe Truſt is fix'd alone in Thee.

LXXXV. *The Grace of God not to be received in vain.* 2 Cor. v. 20, 21. vi. 1.

(Proper Tune.)

I.

NOW Mercy and Grace ſhines abroad,
To beſeech You We cannot refrain;
As Workers together with God,
Receive not his rich Grace in vain.

II.

Since He gave his dear Son to die,
For Thoſe who in Guilt long had lain;
To bring wretched Foreigners nigh,
Receive not his rich Grace in vain.

III.

Now Sinners to God reconcil'd,
May bleſt in his Favor remain;
Who once from his Face were exil'd
Receive not his rich Grace in vain.

IV. With

IV.

With Gladneſs now hear and obey,
O ſhall the Redeemer complain;
" I ſtretch'd out my Hands all the Day,
" *To obſtinate Rebels in vain.*

V.

Shall vile Luſts your Hearts ſtill beguile,
Like Slaves in their accurſed Chain?
And *Jeſus* ſtill wait all the while,
To ſet You at Freedom in vain?

VI.

His Anger deſerved by Sin,
Since Pity divine will reſtrain;
Reject not the merciful Suit,
Receive not his rich Grace in vain.

VII.

How kind is the Meſſage of Love!
How melting and gracious the Strain!
Be wiſe, the glad Tidings improve,
Receive not his rich Grace in vain.

LXXXVI. *Titles and Characters aſcribed to our Lord Jeſus Chriſt.* John xiv. 6

I.

YE Saints rejoice while Ye record,
The Names and Titles of your *Lord*;
And join to celebrate his Grace,
Tho' abſent from the Saviour's Face.

II.

In *Chriſt* our *Life* alone We live,
And Righteouſneſs complete receive;
Daily from our exalted Head,
Our Souls with Strength and Joy are fed.

III.

Behold our *Advocate* appears,
And on his Heart our Names He wears;
Engrav'd in Characters divine,
Before his *Father*'s Face they ſhine.

IV.

See the bright Path that leads to God,
Mark'd by the Lines of *Jeſus'* Blood.
The Sinner's *Surety* and his *Hope*,
His Promiſe bears our Spirits up.

V. We

V.

We worſhip our exalted Lord,
Who rules Us by his ſacred Word;
O! come and bow before his Feet,
And to his gracious Reign ſubmit.

LXXXVII. *Chriſt's Power to forgive Sins.* Mark. ii. 10, 11.

I.

WHAT ſaving Pow'r, what Grace divine,
To Jeſus doth belong;
Jeſus the moſt delightful theme
Of each Believer's Song.

II.

'Tis the divine Prerogative
Of Him whom We adore;
Pardon and endleſs Life to give,
To Souls condemn'd before.

III.

His *Miracles* his Pow'r proclaim,
His Grace in them expreſt;
Invites the Weak and helpleſs Soul
Beneath his Care to reſt.

IV. "*Be*

IV.

"*Be of good cheer* (the Saviour cries)
Behold thy Sins forgiv'n;"
And ſtrait the Pardon ratifies,
And ſeals our Peace with Heav'n.

V.

Sinners with pleaſing Wonder hear
Salvation's joyful ſound;
While Hope and Love their Breaſt inſpire,
His Praiſes they reſound.

LXXXVIII. *Chriſt's Glorious Reſurrection and Aſcenſion.* Acts. i. 9, 10.

I.

HOW cheerful ſhone the op'ning Skies
That ſaw the bleſt Redeemer riſe;
From the dark Manſions of the Tomb,
And from Death's more tremendous Gloom.

II.

Triumphing o'er his vanquiſh'd Foes,
Jeſus th' almighty Saviour roſe;
In Him let ev'ry Heart rejoice,
And ſing his Praiſe with cheerful Voice.

III. His

III.

His Triumphs and his Vict'ries tell,
Sing how He conquer'd Death and Hell;
Our Ranſom paid, He lives again,
To ſee the Fruits, of all his Pain.

IV.

Before his *Saints* admiring Eyes,
Lo, He aſcends the upper Skies!
Far hence be each deſponding Fear,
Whilſt Joys like theſe our Spirits cheer.

V.

Jeſus th' eternal World commands,
The Keys of Death are in his Hands;
Hell trembles at his awful Pow'r,
And all th' Angelic Hoſt adore.

LXXXIX. *God's Promiſe to Abraham.* Gen. xviii. 7. Gal. iii. 29.

I.

TO *Abrah'm* the almighty ſaid,
"*I'll be to thee a God*;
And to thy Seed tho' ſcatter'd wide,
O'er all the Earth abroad.

II. "An

II.

" An everlaſting Covenant
Behold I make with Thee;
Which ſhall thro' endleſs Ages laſt,
Thro' all Eternity.

III.

" To Generations yet unborn
Extends the promis'd Grace;
To Childrens Children and their Seed,
With all thy faithful Race.

IV.

" With Thee and Them my Cov'nant ſtands
Invariably ſecure;
And they that truſt my Grace ſhall find
My Promiſes are ſure.

V.

They who inherit *Abrah'm's* Faith,
With *Abrah'm* ſhall be bleſt;
The Word of Inſpiration's firm,
And *there* We ſafely reſt.

XC. *The Image of the invisible God.* Colos. i. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19.

I.

NOW in the Face of *Jesus*, We
God's brightest Form of Glory see;
Beaming with mild and heav'nly Rays,
He all his *Father*'s Grace displays.

II.

Blest Image of th' eternal God,
Here his rich Glories shine abroad;
With a resplendent Lustre shine
His Pow'r, his Truth, and Love divine.

III.

Of all Creation the *First-born*,
Of all that Heav'n's bright Courts adorn;
He as a Prince and Sov'reign reigns,
Almighty Pow'r his Throne sustains.

IV.

See *Jesus* our exalted Head,
By whom the Heav'ns and Earth were made;
Subjected to his high Command,
Thrones, Kingdoms, and Dominions stand.

V. It

V.

* It pleas'd eternal Fullneſs well,
In *Chriſt* the Lord alone to dwell;
From this rich Fountain freely flows
Complete Relief for all our Woes.

XCI. *The heavenly Shepherd.* John x. 11—16.

I.

WITH ſacred Joy Ye *Saints* attend,
With pleaſing Wonder hear;
The Voice of *Chriſt* your heav'nly Friend,
Harmonious greets your Ear.

II.

A *Shepherd*'s tender Name He claims,
And o'er his Flock preſides;
His conſtant unremitting Care
For all their Wants provides.

III.

Nought can his Grace to Them exceed;
Nor Death his Love confine;
The faithful *Shepherd* for his Flock
Doth his own Life reſign.

* Εὐδοκησε πᾶν το πληρωμα.

IV. And

IV.

And they attentive to his Word,
Rejoice to do his Will,
A *Stranger* they will ne'er obey,
Nor his Command fulfill.

V.

Averſe they turn their Ear away,
As from a Voice unknown;
To them ſo ſweet no Accents ſound,
As *Jeſus'* Voice alone.

VI.

Nor leſs his pitying Eye regards
Thoſe from his Fold remov'd;
The Gentiles to his *Church* He'll bring,
For they are ſtill belov'd.

VII.

They to their heav'nly *Shepherd's* Call
Shall lend a willing Ear;
And with the Myriads of his *Saints*
Enjoy his gracious Care.

XCII. *Union with* Chriſt *maintained by Obedience and Love.* John xv. 1—7—11.

I.

I *Am the Vine,* (the Saviour cries)
And the Life-giving Root;
Thoſe Branches which in Me abide,
Alone can bring forth Fruit.

II.

If Ye my Laws and Doctrines keep
When by Temptations preſt;
Ye ſtill ſhall in my Favor live,
And with my Grace be bleſt.

III.

That love the Father *bears to Me,*
To You I alſo bear;
Then in my Love continue Ye,
And all its Bleſſings ſhare.

IV.

While ſtedfaſt Ye my Cauſe maintain,
And my Commands purſue;
What e'er your Wants bid You implore,
For You my Saints I'll do.

V.

These Things to cheer the drooping Heart,
Doth *Christ* to Us reveal;
That We may in his Joys partake,
His Joys divinely feel.

VI.

That Love which He to Us hath shown,
Let each to other bear;
And thus the World itself shall own
We his Disciples are.

XCII. *Judge not that Ye be not judged, &c.* Matt. vii. 1, 2, 3.

I.

FROM Vanity and Pride forbear,
From Censures hasty and severe;
Know that the Judgment Ye dispense,
Will shortly claim a Recompense.

II.

What Measure Ye to others give,
Ye shall impartially receive;
And by the like exact Decree
Wherewith You judge, Ye judg'd shall be.

III. *Then*

III.

Then why ſo curious to eſpy
A Mote in thy weak Brother's Eye?
When, lo, a Beam ſtill in thy own,
Lies all unnotic'd and unknown!

IV.

Or how his Frailty to diſplay,
E'er canſt Thou to thy Brother ſay?
" Let Me thoſe Blemiſhes correct,
" And from thine Eye the Mote extract.

V.

Thou Hypocrite! ſo proud, and vain,
Another's Vices to arraign;
Yet ſtill to greater Follies blind,
That lurk in thy diſtemper'd Mind.

VI.

From thine own Eye the Beam expel,
Where Prejudice and Error dwell;
And Thou impartially ſhalt learn,
Thy Neighbor's Weakneſs to diſcern.

VII.

More juſtly Thou wilt then eſpy
Where Other's Imperfections lie;
And with Fidelity and Love
Each Folly and each Vice reprove.

XCIV. *The Reſurrection and laſt Judgment.* John v. 28, 29.

I.

BEHOLD! at the divine Command
The Dead at God's Tribunal ſtand!
From their long Sleep with ſtrange ſurprize,
The Myriads of Mankind ariſe.

II.

See! High, and Low, and Small, and Great,
Appear before his Judgment-Seat;
Monarchs and Slaves together come,
Awaiting their deciſive Doom.

III.

The Judge now with impartial Hands,
The ſacred Volume wide expands;
And as their Works have been, awards
Almighty Vengeance or Rewards.

IV.

T'inſpire his *Saints* with ſacred Joys,
Now He the Book of Life diſplays;
Where ſhines conſpicuous ev'ry Name,
Of ev'ry Foll'wer of the *Lamb*.

V. *There*

V.

There ſhall th' Ungodly find no Place,
They fly with Dread from *Jeſus'* Face;
Objects of his tremendous Wrath,
Which dooms their guilty Souls to Death.

XCV. *God all in all.* Pſalm lxxiii. 25, 26.

I.

MY God, to Thee I look
For Happineſs alone;
No earthly Joys my Mind ſhall ſeek,
No Joys beneath thy Throne.

II.

Upward my Soul aſpires,
At thy tranſporting Name;
MY GOD: the ſacred Sound inſpires
A ſweet celeſtial Flame.

III.

To Vanities below
When ſhall We bid farewell?
To ſit where endleſs Pleaſures flow,
With God Himſelf to dwell.

IV.

This Frame of Fleſh and Blood
Muſt to the Duſt return;
Then the bleſt Soul aſcends to God,
And oh for this We burn!

V.

Thou Source of unknown Joys!
Thou Fountain of Delight!
All Things to *Thee* are empty Toys,
That fade upon the Sight.

VI.

Grant Us this ſole Requeſt,
A Portion in thy Love;
This ſweet Repaſt of all the Bleſt,
That Angels taſte above.

VII.

Nought elſe will We purſue,
To this our Soul aſpires;
There's Nothing ſhort can bound its View,
Or fill its vaſt Deſires.

VIII.

Lord ſearch and know our Heart!
Survey our inmoſt Mind!
What Sweetneſs Earth or Heav'n impart,
In *Thee* alone We find.

XCVI. *The Bleſſedneſs that awaits the Followers of* Chriſt. John xiv. 2.

I.

WHAT rich and gracious Promiſes
The kind Redeemer gives!
That ev'ry *Saint* may be refreſh'd,
Who on his Promiſe lives.

II.

Lo, in his *Father*'s Houſe above,
For their delightful Seat;
Manſions of heav'nly Joy and Reſt,
His Followers await!

III.

There to prepare for Them a Place,
Jeſus to Heaven aſcends;
And *there* ſhall They with rapture taſte
That Bliſs which never ends.

IV.

To Us He will return again,
And all his Saints receive;
And We with Him ſhall ever reign,
With Him for ever live.

XCVII. *The*

XCVII. *The Chriſtian Climax.* Rom. v. 1—5.

I.

O What Compaſſion, Grace and Love,
Did the incarnate Saviour move!
Who Sinners reconcil'd to God,
And ſhed his all-atoning Blood.

II.

Now to a State of matchleſs *Grace*,
By Faith We have a free Acceſs;
And Hopes delightful entertain,
We ſhall in Bliſs immortal reign.

III.

While Glory crowns our higheſt Joys,
In Tribulations We rejoice;
By ev'ry Suff'ring Patience taught,
And thus is ſweet Experience wrought.

IV.

Now Hope upon Experience waits,
And Heav'n itſelf anticipates;
Where never-ending Pleaſures grow,
Unmingled, or with Grief, or Woe.

V. The

V.

The Holy Spirit ſheds abroad
In ev'ry Heart the Love of God;
Sure *Pledge* of Bleſſedneſs on high,
And Glory which ſhall never die.

XCVIII. Chriſt *exalted to his Throne.*
Acts v. 31.

I.

JESUS once crucify'd,
Who hung upon the *Tree*;
Now ſits enthron'd above the Skies,
In Immortality.

II.

The Prince, the Saviour reigns;
How well thoſe Names agree!
Nor ſuch his gracious Heart diſdains,
That to his Mercy flee.

III.

He grants repenting Grace,
Salvation He beſtows;
And full Remiſſion thro' his Name,
The trembling Conſcience knows.

IV. Such

IV.

Such Gifts our heav'nly Prince,
At the Right-Hand of God,
With moſt divine Munificence,
Sheds plenteouſly abroad.

V.

From his exalted Throne,
With royal Clemency;
To *Iſr'el* He forgiveneſs grants,
That had deſerv'd to die.

VI.

While his rich Love and Grace
The Saviour reveals;
The holy Spirit from above
The joyful Tidings ſeals.

XCIX. *The Doom of the Ungodly.*

Heb. x. 28, 29, 30.

I.

WHO e'er deſpiſed *Moſes'* Law,
Without Redemption dies;
His Life the bold Tranſgreſſor paid,
A dreadful Sacrifice.

II. But

II.

But heavier Puniſhment awaits,
From God's avenging Rod,
The ſtubborn unbelieving Race,
That on his *Son* have trod.

III.

His Blood which the *New-Covenant* ſeal'd,
And our Redemption bought;
That Blood whereby We are ſanctify'd,
* They boldly ſet at Nought.

IV.

The *holy Spirit* they reſiſt,
His Influence deſpiſe;
And treat the *Goſpel* of his Grace,
With vile Indignities.

V.

" But Vengeance (ſaith the Lord) is mine,
I will their Guilt repay;"
Awake my Sword, my Wrath awake,
Nor ſhall it e'er delay.

VI.

Behold the Lord to Judgment comes,
Ye Saints prepare Him room;
He comes his Servants to reward,
And ſeal the Sinner's Doom.

* κοινον ηγησαμενος

C. *The Glory of God manifeſted in his Works.*
Pſalm. xix. 1.

I.

O'ER all thy Works eternal God
Thy Power and Goodneſs ſhines abroad;
Thine Attributes they all confeſs,
And aid our Tongues thy Name to bleſs.

II.

Thro' Heav'n and Earth how bright they ſhine,
Impreſs'd with Characters divine;
While Sun and Stars their Courſes roll,
Unceaſing round the ſteady Poll.

III.

In all the Luſtre they diſplay,
Their Maker's greatneſs We ſurvey;
While they with ſilent Voice proclaim
The Glories that compoſe thy Name.

CI. *The Martyrdom of Stephen.* Acts vi. 15.

I.

WHAT tender Pity, Love and Care,
For Suff'ring Saints doth *Jeſus* bear;
While they his glorious Name confeſs,
'Midſt Perſecution and Diſtreſs.

II.

Tho' by the *Oppreſſor*'s Rod they ſmart,
See the Redeemer ſtill impart
His Conſolations all divine,
With cheerful Beams their Faces ſhine.

III.

Thus *Stephen* the firſt Martyr dies,
To truth a joyful Sacrifice;
To vindicate the Cauſe of God,
He ſeals the *Goſpel* with his Blood.

IV.

Lo! on his Countenance appears
Such Radiance as an Angel wears;
Reflected Rays of Glory bright,
Meet the Spectator's wondring Sight.

V. Not

V.

Not Death with all its dread Array,
His heav'n-born Soul could e'er diſmay;
Jeſus the Saint expiring cheers,
And to his raptur'd Sight appears.

VI.

" Behold (He cries) Heav'n-Gates expand,
Exalted ſee at God's right Hand,
The *Son of Man* with Glory crown'd,
And the bright *Seraphim* around.

VII.

Thus would the View of *Jeſus'* Face,
Each Fear diſarm, each Terror chaſe;
Thus bleſt with Joy we yield our Breath,
Triumphing o'er the Monſter, *Death*.

CII. *The Saints Reſurrection.*

I.

WITH hopeleſs grief no longer weep;
For Saints that now in "*Jeſus ſleep*;"
What tho' our Eyes ſee them no more,
They reſt with Him whom We adore.

II. Tho'

II.

Tho' number'd with the ſilent *Dead*,
Yet ſhall they live with *Chriſt* their Head;
He will awake their ſlumbring Duſt,
At the Revival of the Juſt.

III.

Swift haſtens the delightful Day,
When they ſhall mount their heav'nly Way;
When all the Saints ſhall be reſtor'd,
To dwell with their aſcended Lord.

IV.

From the dark Shades of Death they riſe,
To Thrones of Bliſs above the Skies;
They now to endleſs Life awake,
And everlaſting Joys partake.

CIII. *Which Things the Angels deſire to look into.*
1 Pet. i. 12.

(Proper Tune.)

I.

WAKE my Heart to ſound his Praiſe,
Who redeem'd Us by his Blood;
Hymns of Joy and Gladneſs raiſe,
To our Saviour and our God.

II. Well

II.

Well might Angels with Delight,
Stoop his Wondrous Love to view;
And this moſt ſtupendous Light,
Meditate with Rapture too.

III.

Lo, He pays the Price divine,
Offers up his ſacred Blood;
Such amazing Love was thine,
Love well worthy of a God.

IV.

Oh! that We our Notes could raiſe,
In the moſt exalted ſtrains;
And the bleſt Redeemer Praiſe,
As in *Glory* where He reigns.

V.

Faint alas! are all our Songs,
Jeſus to thy ſacred Name;
Did we boaſt angelic Tongues,
This would Notes angelic claim.

VI.

Yet to ſing our Souls ſhall try,
Such rich Grace deſerves a Song;
To Him who vouchſaf'd to die.
Our warmeſt Praiſes well belong.

CIV. *The Lamb ſlain before the Foundation of the World.*

I.

HOW ſhall our feeble Lips proclaim
The Honors of the Saviour's Name;
Or how the Gratitude declare,
Our Hearts inflam'd to *Jeſus* bear?

II.

To manifeſt his wondrous Love,
Behold He leaves the Worlds above;
From Climes of Bliſs beyond the Sky,
Swift He deſcends to bleed and die.

III.

Lo, He again from Death revives,
Jeſus the great Redeemer lives;
High-ſeated on his *Father*'s Throne,
He ſheds his choiceſt Bleſſings down.

CV. *Believer's Fellowship with Christ.* John xv. 13, 14.

I.

JESUS how far thy Grace tranſcends,
The Warmeſt Kindneſs of our Friends!
Our Souls with grateful Wonder own,
The Condeſcenſion thou haſt ſhown.

II.

Superior Love could none diſplay,
Than for a *Friend* his Life to pay;
Yet *Jeſus* for his *Enemies*,
Offers Himſelf a Sacrifice.

III.

His more illuſtrious Grace to ſhew,
His Saints enjoy his Friendſhip too;
That ſacred Name the Saviour bears,
And well fulfills its Characters.

IV.

The Counſels of his *Father's* Throne
He makes to all his Foll'wers known;
And to Obedience they incline,
Conſtrain'd by Gratitude divine.

CVI. *The*

CVI. *The Bleſſedneſs of Believers at Chriſt's ſecond Coming.* 1 Theſſ. iv. 13, 14, 15.

I.

NOW ceaſe our ſorrowful Complaints,
We mourn in Hope departed *Saints*;
For thus t' aſſuage our Griefs and Fears
The ſacred Word of Truth declares.

II.

Jeſus the Lord, our glorious Head,
Aroſe triumphant from the Dead;
His *Saints* with Rapture and ſurprize,
Beheld Him mount the ſtarry Skies.

III.

Thus will at laſt our heav'nly Friend,
Array'd in Majeſty deſcend;
Loud ſhall th' *Archangel*'s Trumpet ſound,
Shake the wide Earth and cleave the Ground.

IV.

Then at the ſolemn Trump of God,
The rending Tombs all fly abroad;
Lo firſt the *Dead in Chriſt* revive,
With Him to reign, with Him to live.

V.

His Foll'wers that *alive* remain,
A Change immortal now ſuſtain,
Behold them all with Glory crown'd,
While ſhouting Angels ſtand around.

VI.

In triumph they aſcend the Skies,
And meet their Lord with joyful Eyes;
Tranſporting meet to part no more
Jeſus whom all their Souls adore.

VII.

What Happineſs theſe Proſpects bring,
Hence ſweeteſt Conſolations ſpring;
Theſe Promiſes our Souls receive,
" Departed *Saints* with *Jeſus* live."

CVII. *Coming to Chriſt the Conſequence of divine Teaching.* John vi. 44, 45.

I.

BE baniſh'd ev'ry murm'ring Thought,
From each believing Breaſt;
Hear what the Lips of *Jeſus* taught!
There We may ſafely reſt.

II. " To

II.

" To Me (He cries) no Man can come,
Save whom the *Father* draws;
His *Spirit* and his Grace alone,
Are the firſt moving Cauſe.

III.

Thus what the *Prophets* ſpake of old
Is clearly underſtood;
Whoſe Strains divinely ſweet foretold,
Men ſhould be taught of God.

IV.

They who the heav'nly Voice have heard;
(O *Father* taught by Thee)
To *Jeſus* ſhall with Joy repair,
And his Salvation ſee.

V.

From Death He will his *Saints* releaſe,
And from the Tomb reſtore;
T' inherit everlaſting Bliſs,
When Time ſhall be no more.

CVIII. "*While We were yet Sinners, Chriſt died for Us.*" Rom. v. 6, 7, 8.

I.

WHEN all Mankind corrupt,
Did from their Maker ſtray;
Purſuing each the fatal Road,
That to Deſtruction lay.

II.

With Pity moſt divine,
From his bright Throne above;
Did *Jeſus* graciouſly deſcend,
Born on the Wings of Love.

III.

Involv'd in Guilt He found
The whole apoſtate Race;
Where Sin and Guilt did moſt abound,
Still more abounds his Grace.

IV.

While Heirs of Wrath We ſtood,
To Death and Hell a Prey;
To ranſom Sinners with his Blood,
He gave his Life away.

CIX. "*As*

CIX. "*As Moſes lifted up the Serpent in the Wilderneſs, even ſo muſt the Son of Man be lifted up.*" John iii. 14.

I.

MOSES by God's divine Command,
Raiſes the brazen Serpent high;
And bids the wounded *Iſr'elites*,
Behold th' appointed Sign or die.

II.

Eager they lift their fainting Eyes,
And viewing find immediate Cure;
Inſtant their former Pains ſubſide,
Deſtruction rages now no more.

III.

Thus in the Form of ſinful Fleſh,
See *Jeſus* hanging on his Croſs;
For Man He taſtes Death's bitter Cup,
Expiring to redeem our Loſs.

IV.

That all who in his Name believe,
From Guilt releas'd and *Satan*'s Chain;
May everlaſting Life receive,
And in immortal Glory reign.

CX. *The*

CX. *The Wonders of Redemption.* Phil. ii. 6, 7, 8.

I.

WITH Joy We ſing the wondrous Grace,
In our Redeemer dwells;
Tho' Love thro' his whole Life We trace;
His *dying* Love excells.

II.

Love brought Him from his ſtarry Throne,
Of Bliſs beyond the Sky;
Almighty Love our Guilt aton'd,
And *Jeſus* taught to die.

III.

Behold He ſtoops ev'n to the Grave,
From thence to raiſe Us up;
Now thence We full Redemption have,
Thro' *Chriſt* our "bleſſed Hope."

IV.

As from the Dead our Lord aſcends,
To Realms of endleſs Day;
So ſhall his *Saints* his Foll'wers riſe,
And mount their heav'nly Way.

CXI. *The*

CXI. *The Proſpects of Nature and of Grace compared.* John iv. 35, 36.

I.

LO, clad in Nature's bright Array,
The Fields a beauteous Scene diſplay;
See how the golden Ears of Corn,
Wide-waving all the Hills adorn.

II.

See Earth with God's rich Goodneſs crown'd,
And joyful Plenty ſmile around;
But now to our admiring Eyes,
Behold a brighter Proſpect riſe.

III.

Rich Harveſts where Salvation grows
Celeſtial Fruits their Leaves diſcloſe;
A Paradiſe on Earth appear,
And Faith and Hope preſents it near.

IV.

See Sinners haſt'ning to embrace
The Tidings of forgiving Grace;
Redeem'd from Hell with Price divine,
In Faith and Holineſs they ſhine.

V. All

V.

All crown'd with *Immortality*,
Theſe Fruits of Righteouſneſs ſhall be;
"Then They that reap, and they that ſow,"
Shall everlaſting Triumphs know.

VI.

Together ſhall their Songs ariſe,
In the fair Fields of Paradiſe;
And ſhouts of Triumph and of Joy,
Their bleſt Eternity employ.

CXII. Chriſt's *triumphant Aſcenſion to his Kingdom repreſented in* Pſalm xxiv.

I.

THE Earth is all the Lords;
To Him alone belong
The Nations with their Tribes,
How vaſt ſo e'er the Throng.
Fix'd on the Sea
By his Commands,
And firm Decree
The Globe now ſtands.

II. Who

II.

Who in the heav'nly Hill
(The City of the Lord,)
That bleſt Abode ſhall dwell
With Joys divinely ſtor'd?
Whoſe Hands are clean,
And pure his Heart;
From ev'ry Sin
His Feet depart.

III.

'Tis He that ſhall receive
The Gift of Righteouſneſs;
And with *Jehovah* live,
In Realms of endleſs Bliſs:
This is the Race
That fear thy Rod;
And ſeek thy Face,
O, *Jacob*'s God!

IV.

Lift up your Heads Ye Gates,
Prepare the Saviour Room
To the bright Palaces
Of his eternal Home.

Whom

Whom Heav'n adores
He is at Hand;
Now wide expand
Ye ſacred Doors!

V.

Who is this glorious King?
(Both Saints and Angels ſing)
To whom on either Hand
The heav'nly Gates expand?
The mighty Lord
For Strength renown'd;
And far and wide
His Triumphs ſound.

VI.

Lift up your Heads ye Gates,
And be exalted high;
The King in Robes of State,
Comes dreſt with Majeſty:
To Worlds of Light
With Pomp divine;
In Robes of State
See Him incline.

VII.

Who is this glorious King,
(Aloud their Voices ſing)
Whom ev'ry Saint adores,
And all Angelic Pow'rs?
The Lord of Hoſts,
With Vict'ry crown'd!
Ye heav'nly Hoſts,
His Name reſound!

SONGS OF PRAISE

AT THE CELEBRATION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER.

CXIII. Chriſt *the true Bread from Heaven.* John vi. 31, 32, 33.

I.

IN outward Signs *here* We behold
Our once expiring *Lord*;
With Him the *Saints* Communion hold,
Around his ſacred Board.

II. With

II.

With *Manna* in the Wilderneſs
The *Jews* were often fed;
Jeſus in this delightful Feaſt,
Shews Us far nobler Bread.

III.

Of all the Joys below the Skies,
This is our beſt Repaſt;
Here Saints with rapture and ſurprize,
Salvation freely taſte.

IV.

The Saviour's Praiſes We will ſing,
In the ſublimeſt Strains;
And our glad Souls an Off'ring bring,
The Price of all his Pains.

CXIV. Chriſt *our Sacrifice.* John xix. 30.

I.

WHAT bright Diſplays of wondrous Grace,
Are ſet before our Eyes!
See *Jeſus* hanging on his Croſs,
A bleeding Sacrifice!

II. Lo!

II.

Lo! on his Head the thorny Crown
Which He for Sinners wore!
His ſacred Temples pierc'd and torn,
Streaming at ev'ry Pore!

III.

The deadly Spear transfix'd his Side,
The Nails his Hands and Feet;
In unknown Agonies He dy'd,
Our Ranſom to complete.

IV.

"*'Tis finiſh'd*" (the Redeemer cry'd)
With Love more ſtrong than Death;
Then Juſtice having ſatisfy'd,
Jeſus reſigns his Breath.

CXV. *Miracles attending the Death of* Chriſt.
Matt. xxvii. 51, 52, 53.

I.

WHAT Prodigies divine
Were in that Hour diſplay'd;
When *Chriſt* to expiate our Sins,
His Life a Ranſom paid!

II. Wrapt

II.

Wrapt in the Gloom of Night,
Thick Darkneſs veil'd the Earth;
To ſolemnize the great Event,
Which gave Redemption Birth.

III.

The Sun's bright Beams eclips'd,
Veil'd his diminiſh'd Head;
While *Jeſus* hanging on his Croſs,
For Man's Redemption bled.

IV.

The Earth's Foundations ſhook,
Affrighted Nature fled:
Huge Rocks were from their Centre broke,
And graves gave up their Dead!

V.

Saints that had ſlept in Duſt,
Their Eyelids now unclos'd;
Afreſh they drew their vital Breath,
And from the Tomb aroſe.

VI.

The *Temple*'s ſacred Veil
Sudden was rent in twain;
Lo! *Jeſus* pow'rful Blood prevails,
For free Acceſs again.

CXVI. *This is my Body which is broken for You.* Luke xxii. 19, 20.

I.

IN glad Remembrance of our *Lord*,
We at his Table meet;
And here his wondrous Love record,
His Love to Us ſo great!

II.

" Behold (the kind Redeemer cries)
My Body broke for You!"
Here fix Ye *Saints* your wond'ring Eyes,
A bleeding Saviour view!

III.

Oft as ye eat the ſacred *Bread*,
Or of the *Cup* partake;
Remember Him with new Delight,
That ſuffer'd for your Sake.

IV.

While ſuch amazing Grace appears,
It Joys unknown imparts;
The heavy-laden Sinner cheers,
And heals the broken Hearts.

CXVII. *Glorying in a crucify'd* Saviour. Gal. vi. 14.

I.

LET others roll in ſenſual Joy,
Far other Scenes our Mind employ;
Jeſus! in thy victorious Croſs
Alone We triumph and rejoice.

II.

The World's vain Pomp, its empty Pride,
With all that it can boaſt beſide;
We but as vileſt Droſs eſteem,
If once it were compar'd with Him.

III.

His Poverty, his Shame, and Pain,
For Us did Crowns immortal gain;
And all that in his Footſteps tread,
To Joys above his Croſs will lead.

IV.

When *Chriſt* the Lord ſhall come again,
With Him ſhall all his Foll'wers reign;
High ſeated on his glorious Throne,
Then triumph in his Croſs alone.

CXVIII. *Him having not ſeen Ye love.* 1 Pet. i. 8, 9, 10.

I.

THE unſeen Saviour We adore,
Who on the Croſs was crucify'd;
That He might Thoſe to Bliſs reſtore,
That in his glorious Name confide.

II.

His great Salvation We behold,
Which *Prophets* in ſublimeſt Strains
That *Jeſus* ſhould obtain foretold,
By dying Agonies and Pains.

III.

He who for Us endur'd the Smart,
Juſtly demands our warmeſt Love;
Behold his wounded bleeding Heart!
And let each grateful Paſſion move.

IV.

He made his *Life* a Sacrifice,
From Wrath divine to ſet Us free;
Hence Faith, and Hope, and Joy ariſe,
And Love in a ſupreme Degree.

CXIX. *My God, my God, why haſt Thou forſaken Me?* Rom. v. 7—9.

I.

TO ſing *Immanuel*'s Grace divine,
Ye Saints employ your tuneful Breath:
Delightful is the ſacred Theme,
Of Jeſus' Love more ſtrong than Death.

II.

Lo! whilſt we were his Enemies,
Meet Objects of almighty Wrath;
He paid his Life a Sacrifice,
His Love to ſhew more ſtrong than Death.

III.

Sinners to ſave from endleſs Woes,
The *Father*'s Frown He ſunk beneath;
The *Law*'s dread Penalty He bore,
Diſplaying Love more ſtrong than Death.

IV.

Ye Saints unite with Thoſe above,
Ev'n in your laſt expiring Breath:
Unite to ſing the Saviour's Love,
More ſtrong, more powerful than Death.

CXX. *Re-*

CXX. *Reconciliation by* Chriſt's *Death.* Rom: v. 18, 19.

I.

THE Love of *Jeſus* is our Theme,
His Croſs our only Boaſt;
Let Saints and Angels ſing his Name,
Who ranſom'd Sinners loſt.

II.

Guilty, afar from God We lay,
Expos'd to Wrath divine;
His Blood hath waſh'd our Guilt away,
That Grace on Us might ſhine.

III.

His ſacred Blood for Us He paid,
And Juſtice reconcil'd;
For Us ſweet Mercy pleaded loud,
And lo! the *Father* ſmil'd.

IV.

Let ev'ry Tongue his Praiſes ſing,
Sound each harmonious Strain;
To Him your Hearts an Off'ring bring,
Nor He'll the Gift diſdain.

CXXI. Chriſt *convinceth his Diſciples of his Reſurrection.* John xx. 26—29.

I.

BEHOLD the bleſt Diſciples met!
When lo, to make their Joys complete,
With Them their ris'n *Lord* appears,
And thus diſpels their Doubts and Fears.

II.

" Peace be to You" (the Saviour cries)
And meets his Saints enraptur'd Eyes;
Bids doubting *Thomas* then explore
Thoſe Wounds that for his Sake He bore.

III.

" Attentively behold my Hands!
" Thus pierced by the *Roman* Bands;
" When faſten'd to the bloody Tree,
" Thus rent, and torn, and pierc'd for Thee!

IV.

" Thruſt thy own Hand into my Side,
" Which late the murd'rous Weapon dy'd.
" Thoſe Signals of my Pain explore,
" Behold theſe Scars, and doubt no more!"

V. " My

V.

" My Lord, my God!" what do I ſee!
What wond'rous Love is ſhewn to Me!
Jeſus! henceforth I'll doubt no more,
Henceforth my Saviour I adore.

VI.

Then (thus the great Redeemer ſaith)
" Can *Sight* alone command thy Faith?
" More bleſt are They who do not ſee,
" Yet ſtill confide and truſt in Me.

CXXII. *Redemption by the Croſs of Chriſt.* Coloſ. i. 14.

I.

LET *Jeſus'* Love ſtill tune our Songs,
To Him our higheſt Praiſe belongs;
Who to redeem our Souls from Death,
Upon the Croſs reſign'd his Breath.

II.

By this bleſt Ranſom now enlarg'd,
Are We from *Hell* and *Sin* diſcharg'd;
Jeſus their fatal Pow'r hath broke,
And freed Us from their galling Yoke.

His

III.

His Death hath gain'd our Liberty,
Hath ſet the Sons of Bondage free;
And taught our joyful Lips to ſing
The glorious Triumphs of our King.

CXXIII. *Behold the Man!* John xix. 5.

(Proper Tune.)

I.

LO! the Prince of Glory bleeds,
On the ignominious Tree;
Grace that all our Thoughts exceed,
Shewn to Sinners ſuch as We!

II.

There He vanquiſhes our Foes,
And the Pow'rs of Hell deſtroys;
We redeem'd from endleſs Woes,
Now poſſeſs immortal Joys.

III.

O! forbid it mighty God,
We ſhould triumph or rejoice;
Save in *Jeſus'* precious Blood,
And in his victorious Croſs.

IV. So

IV.

So tranſcendent was thy Love,
Thou didſt leave thy heav'nly Throne;
And the ſhining Worlds above,
Boundleſs Mercy! Grace unknown!

V.

Hymns of Joy to *Jeſus* ſing,
We to Him Redemption owe;
Jeſus our victorious King,
Ranſom'd Us from endleſs Woe.

CXXIV. *Through his Name is preached the Forgiveneſs of Sins.* Coloſ. i 14.

I.

AWAKE my Soul to praiſe the Lord,
Ye Saints unite in ſweet Accord;
Join all to celebrate the Name
Of *Jeſus*, and his Grace proclaim.

II.

That ſacred Name for ever dear,
Not Muſick ſo delights the Ear;
Sure Refuge from the Wrath divine,
Here boundleſs Love and Mercy ſhine.

III. Where

III.

Where e'er 'tis heard, the joyful Sound
Spreads Peace and Gladneſs all around;
But to the trembling Sinner's Heart,
Can Joys unutterable impart.

IV.

In *Chriſt* We full Redemption gain,
Pardon'd thro' his atoning Blood;
The ſpotleſs *Lamb* that once was ſlain,
To bring the Guilty near to God.

CXXV. *He that eateth Me, even He ſhall live by Me.* John vi. 50. 51.

I.

WE join to ſing the Saviour's Name,
That ſpread this heav'nly Feaſt
The Bread deſcending from above,
He bids Us freely taſte.

II.

" My Fleſh (He cries) is Meat indeed,
My Blood is Drink divine;
Here with delight the Hungry feed,
And taſte receiving Wine."

III. Thus

III.

Thus *Jeſus* graciouſly beſtows
The Purchaſe of his Blood;
And cheers his Saints and Foll'wers now,
With this immortal Food.

IV.

His wond'rous Pity here we view,
And triumph in his Grace;
But We ſhall Joys ſublimer know,
And ſee Him Face to Face.

CXXVI. *Chriſt Jeſus evidently ſet forth crucify'd amongſt us.* Gal. iii. 1.

I.

IN Mem'ry of our dying *Lord*,
We take the ſacred Bread and Wine;
And thankfully his Grace record,
How bright his Love and Mercy ſhine!

II.

In lively Figures here We ſee
The crucify'd Redeemer's Face,
Expiring on the curſed Tree,
To ranſom our apoſtate Race.

III. Sinners

III.

Sinners to ſave from endleſs Woes,
The Wrath divine He ſinks beneath;
The *Law*'s dread Curſe He undergoes,
At once diſarming *Sin* and *Death*.

IV.

Here Jeſus all his Grace diſplays,
And makes his brighteſt Glories known;
To Him each Saint glad Homage pays,
And triumphs in his Croſs alone.

CXXVII. *To Him that loved Us, and waſhed Us from our Sins in his own Blood*, &c. Rev. v. 9, 10.

I.

COME let our Hearts and Voices join,
To ſing the Saviour's Love:
Love ſo tranſcendent and ſo kind,
Demands the Harps above.

II.

The bleſt Redeemer, Prince of Peace,
Pays his expiring Breath,
T' obtain for Sinners a Releaſe
From everlaſting Death.

III.

See boundleſs Grace and Mercy ſhine,
With Beams divinely bright;
While *Jeſus* on his Croſs reclin'd,
Meets our admiring Sight!

IV.

Thus He redeems Us by his Blood,
He makes Us Kings and Prieſts;
To our great Father and our God,
His Name be ever bleſt!

CXXVIII. *Father if it be poſſible let this Cup paſs from Me.* Luke xxii. 42—44.

I.

LO what an awful Sight appears!
God's only Son o'erwhelm'd in Tears!
See where in Grief He proſtrate lies,
Pouring to Heav'n his Groans and Cries!

II.

His Fleſh the bloody Sweat o'erflows,
Extorted by unnumber'd Woes;
E'er yet He had reſign'd his Breath,
"His Soul is ſorrowful to Death."

III. Hark!

III.

Hark! while extended on the Ground,
What Cries, what loud Laments reſound!
" *Father remove this bitter Cup,*
" *E'er I the Dregs of Woe drink up.*

IV.

" *If ſtill it may not paſs away,*
" *Lo, I thy juſt Decree obey;*
" *Proſtrate I fall before thy Throne,*
" *Father thy Sov'reign Will be done.*"

V.

May thy bright Pattern gracious Lord,
Be deep impreſt upon our Mind;
And to our heav'nly Father's Will,
Let ev'ry Paſſion be reſign'd.

CXXIX. *Thou art worthy, for thou waſt ſlain and haſt redeemed Us to God by thy Blood,* &c. Rev. v. 9.

I.

WITH *Angels* join t' adore the Name
Of Him that bled and dy'd;
And all his boundleſs Grace proclaim,
Who Juſtice ſatisfy'd.

II. What

II.

What Sorrows and what ſmarting pain,
With Agonies unknown,
The bleſt Redeemer once ſuſtain'd,
For Crimes, but not his own!

III.

His Blood, the Balm for all our Grief,
The mourning Sinner's Eaſe;
His Blood alone is our Relief,
And Man from Vengeance frees.

IV.

Ye *Saints* extol the heav'nly *Lamb*,
Who yielded up his Breath,
To free Us from the Wrath divine,
And everlaſting Death.

V.

Oh, when ſhall We that Saviour ſee,
Whom *here* by Faith We love;
And praiſe Him to Eternity,
Around his Throne above!

CXXX. *Benefits flowing to Sinners from the Death of Chriſt.* Rom. v. 10, 11.

I.

YE Saints with Awe and with Delight,
Come meditate this wondrous Sight;
Behold by Faith your dying Lord!
And let his Name be ſtill ador'd.

II.

His unexampled Pity view,
Who bled, and groan'd, and dy'd for You;
Behold with Wonder and Surpriſe,
The great atoning Sacrifice!

III.

See Mercy's inexhauſted Tide,
Guſhing from *Jeſus'* wounded Side;
To Heirs of Miſery and Woe,
Here Pardon and Salvation flow.

IV.

High Praiſes to the dying *Lamb*,
Let Heav'n reſound his glorious Name;
Who Sinners reconcil'd to God,
By offering up his vital Blood!

CXXXI. *Him having not ſeen Ye love.* 2 Cor. v. 14.

I.

JESUS, thy moſt adored Name
Doth ev'ry Heart with Joy inflame;
Such grace to Sinners freely ſhown,
Kindles an Ardor like thy own.

II.

Oh! may the Flame of Love divine
Still with increaſing Vigor ſhine;
Its growing energy impart,
'Till *Jeſus* reign in ev'ry Heart!

III.

Now bright enthron'd the Saviour ſee
Crowned with Rays of Majeſty!
To Him our Thoughts with rapture ſoar,
And humbly tho' unſeen adore.

CXXXII. *This do in Remembrance of ME.* 1 Cor. xi. 24.

I.

THE kind Redeemer Us invites,
To meet around his Board;
That We may taſte the rich Delights,
His Bounty doth afford.

II.

"This is my Body broke for You,
(The ſuff'ring Saviour cries)
With holy Admiration view
Th' atoning Sacrifice.

III.

"For Many ſhall my Blood be ſhed,
Remiſſion to obtain;
And they to Life divine reſtor'd,
With Me for ever reign.

IV.

Jeſus! may thy redeeming Love,
Be grav'd on ev'ry Heart!
'Till We ſhall reach the Worlds above,
Nor ever *thence* depart!

CXXXIII. *The*

CXXXIII. *The Variety of* Chriſt's *Sufferings.* Matt. xxvii. 29.

I.

YE Saints behold the matchleſs Grace,
Which *Jeſus* here diſplays!
Who to redeem our fallen Race,
His Life a Ranſom pays.

II.

See on his Head the Crown of Thorns
Infix each pointed Dart!
That Head which Glory now adorns,
Once felt ſuch piercing Smart.

III.

His Hands the rugged Irons tear,
And pierce his ſacred Feet;
His Side endures the murd'rous Spear,
To make his Woes complete.

IV.

Expos'd to cruel Mock'ries too,
The bleſt Redeemer ſee;
While Inſults loud from ſcoffing Lips,
Reproach his Agony.

V.

Thus all in Pangs of Grief unknown,
Jeſus the Saviour dies;
And thus He human Guilt atones,
By his own Sacrifice.

CXXXIV. Chriſt *crucified the Nouriſhment of our Souls.* John vi. 54, 55.

I.

NOW let the Saviour's Name be bleſt,
Who call us to this heav'nly Feaſt;
The Feaſt of his redeeming Love,
To fit our Souls for Joys above.

II.

Here Saints with Admiration ſee
The Wonders of his Agony;
His boundleſs Mercy here We own,
And triumph in his Croſs alone.

III.

The Comforts which his Grace imparts,
Cheer and revive our fainting Hearts;
Joyful We at the Banquet feed,
And find 'tis "Nouriſhment indeed."

CXXXV. *Gratitude*

CXXXV. *Gratitude for Redemption.* 1 Cor. xi. 25, 26.

I.

HOW ſhall a mortal Tongue,
Speak *Jeſus'* Love divine?
This Theme demands an *Angel's* Song,
While Saints with Rapture join.

II.

To ſing the heav'nly Lamb,
That once for Sinners ſlain;
By his own Death our Foes o'ercame,
That We with Him might reign.

III.

In honour of our Lord
We keep this ſacred Feaſt;
The dying Saviour hath prepar'd
For ev'ry welcome Gueſt.

IV.

Here We his Name record,
And call his Grace to Mind;
Who to redeem our Souls from Death,
His Life for Us reſign'd.

V.

While We thoſe Sorrows ſee,
That Juſtice did atone;
In Thankfulneſs We bow the Knee
Before his gracious Throne.

CXXXVI. *Divine Compaſſion manifeſted in the Death of* Chriſt. Rom. v. 8.

I.

WHAT Pity and what wond'rous Grace
At once in *Jeſus'* Breaſt combin'd!
When to redeem our fallen Race,
Th' almighty Saviour inclin'd.

II.

With Guilt o'erwhelm'd, o'erwhelm'd in Woe
He ſaw Us wretched Sinners lie:
His ſacred Head to Death he bow'd,
To raiſe Us from our Miſery.

III.

Down to the dark, the ſilent Grave,
Behold incarnate Love deſcend!
That We might thence Redemption have,
And to immortal Bliſs aſcend.

IV. Oh!

IV.

Oh! may that Grace inſpire our Breaſt,
That tunes the heav'nly Harps above!
To ſing like Thoſe amongſt the Bleſt,
Jeſus and his redeeming Love.

V.

CXXXVII. *Chriſtian Fellowſhip at the Lord's Supper*, Luke xxii. 19. 1 Cor. xi. 26.

I.

TO celebrate the Saviour's Name
Let all his *Saints* agree;
And joyful round his Table meet,
In ſacred Harmony.

II.

"In Mem'ry of your bleeding *Lord*,
"*Do this*," (the Saviour cries)
For ever be his Name ador'd,
Who for our Ranſom dies.

III.

We recognize his matchleſs Love,
Whilſt Bread and Wine We taſte;
And antedate the Joys above,
In this delightful Feaſt.

IV. Here

IV.

Here We with Admiration view
The Wonders of his Grace;
But we shall Joys sublimer know,
And see him Face to Face.

V.

Delightful Hopes We entertain,
(His Promise gave Them Birth)
That We shall meet our *Lord* again,
And reign upon the Earth.

CXXXVIII. *He that eateth Me, even he shall live by Me.* John vi. 57.

I.

WHILE *Jesus* Love inflames our Hearts,
What Evil can our Souls annoy?
This Life and Peace unknown imparts,
And introduces heavnly Joy.

II.

The Entertainment most divine,
That cheers redeemed Saints above,
Transcending far the noblest Wine,
Is the rich Cordial of thy Love.

III. On

III.

On this Repaſt while here below,
Jeſus, thy faithful Foll'wers live;
And far ſublimer Pleaſures know,
Than the Delights of *Senſe* can give.

IV.

Let *Angels* and let *Saints* proclaim
The Glories of the dying *Lamb*;
Who waſh'd Us Sinners in his Blood,
And made Us *Kings* and *Prieſts* to God.

FINIS.

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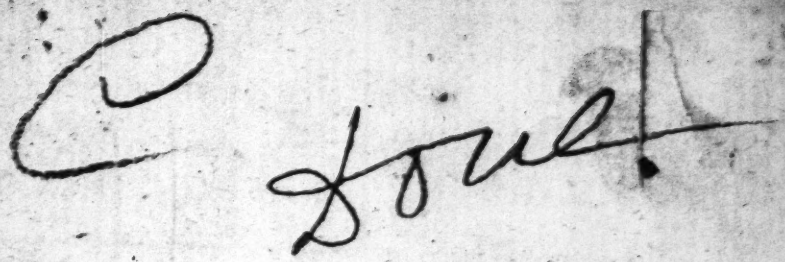
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